McKean County Miner.

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BRIGHT OUTLOOK FOR PAVING.

Citizens are Enthusiastically Agitating the Question.

EXPENSE WOULD NOT BE HEAVY

The Chances are About Even That a Portion of Main Street Will Be Paved in the Spring

Within the past two or three weeks the outlook for paving at least a part of Main street has grown a great deal brighter and it now appears that the chances are at least even that paving will be commenced next summer.

Citizens who have either been flatly opposed to the paving question or luke warm on the subject are now coming out enthusiastically for it. In a talk with Dr. Ostrander yesterday morning he said that he received enough encouragement from those who were formerly opposed to paving to make him feel confident that there would be little trouble in getting enough signers to a petition to pave the principal business part of Main street, and that he was having petitions prepared which would be circulated in a short time.

He has given the paving question considerable study and is convinced that it will be a decided success to pave the borough and citizens in many ways. He said that the cost of paving Main street would not be much in excess of $3 per lineal foot and that the cost of keeping up the cross walks for five years would pay the whole expense of paving at the intersection of streets, and that the cost of keeping the street in repair for the same length of time would nearly pay the borough's third on the lineal work. He further stated that some of the business men, who had attempted to keep pounded stone in front of their places, had spent more in the past few years in so doing than it would cost them to pave.

If Main street can be paved for six or even seven dollars p r lineal foot it is the only sensible way to get out of the mud. The expense would not fall heavily on many of our citizens. Another thing in its favor is that it would in all probability be the means of locating a brick factory in or near Smethport, and in such event the money would all be left in town, which is a matter to be considered.

Glass Manufacturers Organize.

A Pittsburg dispatch, dated Dec. 5, says: A meeting of independent window glass manufacturers held here today, adjourned from one held in Buffalo two weeks ago, decided to organize a new glass manufacturers association, which will be known as the United States Window Glass Manufacturers' association. The membership will represent 1,600 pots, covering all the factories operating under the wage agreement with the Amalgamated Association of Window Glass Workers.

Each member has agreed to file a bond to maintain prices and abide by the rules of the association. It will seek to control the price so far as the independents are concerned, and also to act for the membership in forming new wage agreements. H. R. Hilton of Port Allegany is to be president of the new association; Felix Steinberger of Bradford, vice president, and Frank Bastian of Vincennes, Ind., secretary.

A committee was appointed on organization, which will report to a meeting to be held in Pittsburg in about two weeks. Another committee was appointed to confer with the workers' association in Cleveland on Tuesday next, and secure a readjustment of the present scale, which is causing glass to cost 15 to 20 per cent. more to produce than the selling price warrants.

Council Meeting.

The borough council held its regular monthly meeting last Monday evening and transacted considerable routine business.

The election of a chief of police to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Michael Welch, which takes effect on January 1, was the most important matter before this august body. There were several candidates for the office and there was considerale strife for the coveted plum, but Frank McCarty was the successful aspirant, being selected on the first ballot.

Baptist Church Services.

Baptist church services next Sunday at 10:45 a. m., subject, "Peace and Prosperity." Bible school at noon; Junior Endeavor at 3; Y. P. Endeavor at 6:30, and evening worship at 7:30. The evening address will be delivered before the Amalgamated Window Glass Workers' Union of this borough. Prayer meeting at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening. All are invited; transient residents and strangers in town cordially welcome. Sunday evening, Dec. 17, Rev. Day is to address the subordinate and encampment lodges I. O. O. F.

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Eichberg vs. McGeary.

On Saturday last August Eichberg caused the arrest of Patrick McGeary on a charge of assault and battery. A hearing was held before Justice Knapp and the various interested parties told their stories. McGeary runs a boarding house in the vicinity of the Smethport glass works and Eichberg was one of his boarders. The latter gentleman allowed his angry passions to rise to such an extent over the antics of a young son of the landlord that he laid violent hands upon the lad. McGeary upon hearing of the matter ordered Eichberg out of the house, but he refused to go and then upon McGeary's demand he gave an emphatic swipe. Hence the arrest and subsequent proceedings. The defendant's account of the affair was a somewhat garbled one. McGeary told his story straight, without any trimmings and, consequently, was discharged. Chas. Eichberger, the ball player, acted as interpreter for Eichberg and, naturally enough, made a hit.

Excellent Performances.

The Burke-McCann Co. played a three nights' engagement at the Lyceum Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week and judging from the large audiences in attendance at each performance it gave excellent satisfaction. The company is one of the best repertoires that has visited Smethport and is made up of strong and capable actors. The McCann family can undoubtedly rank with the best song and dance specialty artists travelling, and the two little ones, Geraldine and Carroll, won the admiration of all. The other members of the company portrayed their different roles in a pleasing manner and it is needless to say that the Burke-McCann Company will be welcomed back to Smethport at any time in the future.

The Beacon Light Mission

An institution for caring for homeless children of McKean county is now in charge of the Children's Aid Society.

The ladies of the society are meeting with encouragement and anticipate better results in the future for this charity. The collector, Miss Morris, who is well known throughout the county as a faithful collector and solicitor for the Mission, has resigned and will be succeeded by Miss Madge Gunn, an earnest worker whom the members of the Aid Society commend to the people of McKean county asking for her the same generous welcome as accorded her predecessor.

Mrs. S. E. Van Tine, President.
Mrs. John P. Melvin, Secretary.

Hose Company Elects Officers.

At a regular meeting of the Smethport Hose Company held in the parlors of the hose house last Friday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, S. E. Bell; vice president, R. E. Burdick; secretary, F. H. Hungiville; treasurer, M. L. Armstrong; trustees, P. H. Connolly, F. F. Riggall and J. E. Mundy; foreman, D. M. Brasted; first assistant foreman, A. H. Pierce, Jr.; second assistant foreman, C. B. Corwin.

Other important business was also transacted and arrangements made for a series of social events for the benefit of the members, the first being a smoker to be held in the parlors this evening.

M. E. Church Notes.

Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, prayer meeting followed by the Sunday school teacher's meeting; Thursday evening at 7 o'clock the boy's choir will meet and will be in charge of Mrs. Chapman; Friday evening at 7 o'clock the girl's choir will meet, in charge of Mrs. Fry; Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock the Junior League, in charge of Mrs. Harris. Sunday, Dec. 10th, class meeting at 10 a. m.; morning worship at 10:30 a. m., subject "A Wayside Altar;" Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m., leader Mrs. S. I. Fry, topic "The City of God;" evening worship at 7:30 o'clock, subject "In the Far Country."

Insurance Promptly Paid.

Mrs. J. T. Wheeler of Olean was in town Monday night and F. R. Foster, record keeper of the K. O. T. M. gave her a draft for $2,000 on account of the death of her son, who was a member of the order and who was killed by the cars in West Virginia about two months ago. Inside of ten days after Record Keeper Foster sent the proofs of his death to the grand lodge he received a draft for $2,000, the full amount of his insurance. The K. O. T. M. pays the losses promptly every time, with a capital of almost $5,000,000 they are to-day the safest and cheapest insurance company in existence. Moral—Insure in the K. O. T. M.

Watches.

At popular prices, all goods, all makes, all sizes. Comes and look.

PRELL, Bradford.

These cold nights are just the time your horse needs a stable blanket. Ask your horse then see Holmes & Gilfillan about it.

Call and examine my stock of horse blankets, robes, etc. The prices are low and stock the best. C. LEMMLER.

SYNOPSIS PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Many Very Important Themes Are Discussed in Mr. Roosevelt's Best Style—An Able Document.

Following is a synopsis of topics treated in President Roosevelt's message to Congress:

In opening his annual address the President calls attention to the prevailing prosperity and urges Americans to maintain a high standard of citizenship and to avoid speculative and other follies which would tend to undermine our national and individual welfare.

Our institutions are closely interwoven. Each man must faithfully perform his part industrially and socially to produce desired results. In working out this idea he tells how some men, having the power to do so, go beyond fair dealing and permit their selfishness to sway their actions. They become dangerous. Corporate power in this way goes so far in some cases that the people—the sovereign power of the nation, are forced to regulate to a certain extent the affairs of corporations. He says he is not hostile to corporations for like labor unions, they have come to stay.

The makers of the constitution have provided that interstate traffic should be regulated. He believes that this regulation and supervision can be brought about by acts of Congress. The states have no power to deal with this question, but the national government has. Over-capitalization in corporations and trusts injure the public's interests and strikes a blow at public morals.

Until the national government obtains, in some manner which the wisdom of the Congress may suggest, proper control over the big corporations engaged in interstate commerce—that is, over the great majority of the big corporations—it will be impossible to deal adequately with these evils," says the President, yet he advises against hasty or radical action in bringing about the changes and reforms desired. He believes that a commerce commission with administrative powers should be formed to deal with the interstate tariff question. The big shippers, the President says, are as much to blame as the railroads for rebates and he outlines the manner in which the small shipper is deprived of an equal chance in his transportation business. In an elaborate way he gives his views as to the sort of legislation which should be enacted in order to put interstate traffic under government control.

The President urges the use of safety appliances on railroads and calls the attention to the need of shorter hours for certain classes of railroad men, now worked beyond their normal powers of endurance.

He believes the employers' liability law should include the federal government.

The President thinks the Department of Commerce and Labor should fully investigate labor conditions as they affect all classes, including women and children in order that existing evils may be made known and abolished. The question of securing a better understanding between employers and employed is discussed. The methods of unjust and grasping capitalists and that of the sullen, lazy and trouble making laborer are both condemned. Labor and capital should co-operate and not become antagonistic as too often is the case.

The President favors federal control of insurance and gives elaborate reasons therefor. The policy of reciprocity toward certain nations on this continent is favored. The advisability of economy in public expenditures is urged and a more elastic currency is advocated. The reorganization of the government's faulty business methods is also urged upon congress so as to improve the public service.

The contribution of corporation funds for election purposes, the President says, should be prohibited. An honest election should be enforced.

If war is necessary it would be cowardly not to meet the demands of the occasion, but the peace movement which would eliminate war is upheld and the Hague Peace Tribunal endorsed.

Mr. Roosevelt reiterates his well known views as to the preservation and maintenance of the Monroe doctrine. However, that doctrine must not be used by any nation on this continent as a cloak for avoiding just international obligations. He reports that Santo Domingo, having appealed to the United States for help, is being assisted out of her troubles.

Considerable space is given to the need of improvement in both the army and navy of the United States. The navy especially must be kept in a high state of efficiency. He does not advocate any immediate increase in the total number of ships at present in the navy.

Uniformity of naturalization laws and strict adherence to their provisions are recommended. Revision of the criminal laws of the United States is advocated. Public land law should be changed so as to fit [illegible] needs. The irrigation and [illegible] ments have the President's approval. He deplores that the American merchant marine is not sufficiently extensive to carry American merchandise to foreign markets.

The Tercentennial at Jamestown is approved.

The work of the pension bureau has the President's approval and considerable space is given to the irrigation problem. Good men from foreign countries should be made welcome here, regardless of race or creed, but undesirable aliens should be barred from entry. The exclusion laws which have proved a hardship to certain classes of worthy Chinamen are disapproved by the President. The coolie element should be excluded, but other classes of Chinamen should receive better treatment here.

The civil service system is highly praised, but there is still room in it for improvement. Copyright laws should be revised. Pure food legislation is recommended so as to have a Federal law on that subject. The anti-smoke law in the District of Columbia is approved. The nation's public parks and preserves call forth encomiums from the President. The life saving service receives deserved tributes of praise. He favors pensions for those engaged in it. The Indian's development into the status of citizens is discussed and the progress in improved conditions in the Philippines is also given due attention. Helpful laws for the Philippines are recommended. Hawaii, the President believes, should be fortified. He also believes that Hawaii is too heavily taxed. The President asks that Alaska be given an elective delegate in Congress.

He recommends that Indian Territory and Oklahoma be admitted as one state, and New Mexico and Arizona as another. Panama canal is treated at some length. Appropriations for carrying on the work are asked for. The work of the Department of State having been enlarged, provisions therefor should be made by more liberal appropriations.

"THE HOLY CITY,"

With Clarence Bennett in the Cast, Will be Seen Here.

Theatre patrons in Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York states, will have increased interest in the remarkable performances now being given of last season's incomparable success "The Holy City" because of changes made in the play and the appearance of the author in his much loved work. Clarence Bennett, possessing in number more warm friends than most men have acquaintances, is the son of a clergyman whose mental power and Christian principles the Baptists claimed, but all denominations affiliated with. Home influences will be recognized as the foundation of the son's after life, always a student, a reader of the most intellectual and best, his thoughts are elevated, his writings pure. In selecting for his beautiful drama the the thrilling narrative of St. John the Baptist, Mr. Bennett chose the most dramatic story ever told. The epoch covering the birth of Christianity provides scenes of vivid comparison; the arrogant and sensual splendor of the Romans, shown with the greater spiritual beauty of the humble followers of the Master, present enthralling contrasts. No more absorbing tragedy was ever conceived, no greater stage pictures ever presented. Spectacle and powerful acting combine, scenes of enchantment inspire ennobling thought. The interpreting company formed for this, the second season, and the support of the author actor, is the strongest that could be engaged; the performances are again the most important theatrical offering of the year. So great is the demand for this play that almost the entire season of the eastern company is confined to the three states named. New York would have taken all the time. At the Lyceum, Wednesday, Dec. 13.

"Simple Simon Simple."

The celebrated musical extravaganza, "Simple Simon Simple," under the management of Nixon & Zimmerman is coming to the Lyceum with 78 people Dec. 8. Nothing like it has ever been seen here. It had a run of more than 100 nights in Philadelphia and was as popular in Pittsburg, Washington and Baltimore. It will not be seen in New York till next spring. There is only one company playing it and the original will be here.

"Simple Simon Simple" has the brightest, most efficient as well as the prettiest chorus of any musical attraction Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman have ever piloted. In securing singers and dancers for this vehicle they took the pick and cream of the 150 odd girls they had under contract and not one of the famous forty has as yet celebrated her twenty-fourth birthday. It is indeed a wealth of youth and beauty, terpsichorean and vocal accomplishment.

Hawkes Cut Glass.

The best in the world. A large and fine assortment to select from.

PRELL, Bradford, Pa.

More heating stoves arriving each day. You get the best when you buy of Holmes & Gilfillan.

Did you ever have "Foot-ease?" Then try Queen Quality Shoes at Lindholm's.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

On the 1st inst., (Dec. 1880) Hallie, the little daughter of A. H. Pierce, of Smethport, while visiting with her mother at D. Monroe's, in this place, was accidently scalded upon the face with boiling water. Dr. Mattison was called and dressed the injury. He informs us that the scalding was not serious and that the little girl's face will not be scarred if properly cared for.—Potter Enterprise.

Davey.—At Colegrove, Dec. 6, 1880, Oscar, infant son of W. H. and Mary Davey.

A Coudersport dispatch to the Philadelphia Press, Monday, Dec. 1880, says that Mrs. Lucy A. Still, a lady nearly sixty years of age, residing near Sharon's Mills, this county, passed through one of the most terrible experiences ever recorded. She was traveling through one of the great nameless swamps of Potter county on her way to visit her son, who lived about six miles distant from her home. There had been a slight fall of snow a day or two before, and the road was partly hidden from sight, but the old lady had made up her mind to go, and she started out on foot to walk the six miles, a task she had frequently accomplished. Before she had reached the center of this great nameless swamp the snow again commenced falling and in a short time the road was hidden from sight. Still the old lady plodded bravely on, but when darkness overtook her she must have strayed from the road, and finally she found herself struggling in the mire. She became frightened and confused, and the more she struggled, the deeper she sank, until she found it would be impossible to extricate herself. She screamed for help but in vain. No one answered her call. She at last, after almost superhuman efforts, succeeded in reaching a hemlock tree, which she climbed. The dense foliage of the tree afforded her considerable warmth, and she determined to remain there until morning. The following morning dawned comparatively warm, and the bog by which she was surrounded, instead of getting harder, became more and more soft and perfectly impassable. Before starting from home Mrs. Still had put some bread and crackers in her pocket to eat along the road, and fortunately, had in her pocket a large flask of brandy, which she was taking to her son. Upon these provisions and a quantity of snow which she ate Mrs. Still managed to subsist for seven days, never daring to descend from her perch in the tree. She screamed almost continuously, and on the following Monday, just a week after she had started to walk to her son's house, her cries for help were heard by a party of hunters, who immediately made preparations for her rescue. They procured an axe and made an ingenious contrivance somewhat resembling a raft, which they succeeded in pushing to the foot of the tree in which Mrs. Still was sitting, and in a short time she was safe in her son's house. Parties had been scouring the country in all directions for days and finally all hopes of finding her had been abandoned. While in the swamps Mrs. Still says she saw hundreds of deer and three or four bears. She was attacked by a wildcat, but her prayers for safety were answered, for as the animal came toward her she gave an awful scream and the "varmint" fled. Mrs. Still was so exhausted and weak that she could scarcely move when found, and a serious illness has resulted which may yet prove fatal. Her experience has never been equalled by any woman of her age.

Our esteemed and young townsman and Deputy Sheriff of this county, was married on Thursday Dec. 9, 1880, to Miss Clara I. Corbett, formerly of Jamestown, N. Y. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr George R. Moore, in this borough Rev. J. H. McCandless, rector of St. Luke's church officiating.

Upwards of seventy-five invited guests were present to witness the solemn yet pleasing ceremony by which our esteemed friend Llewellyn was made one of the innumerable army of Benedicts. It was one of the most brilliant gatherings ever convened on a like occasion. In addition to the large number in attendance from the borough, many personal friends of the contracting parties from Olean, Clermont, Eldred, Larabee and other points were present. After the ceremony was over and congratulations extended, the guests were invited to seats at the table to partake of the delicacies which had been provided for the occasion. At two o'clock the newly made pair were accompanied to the depot by a few of their friends, from whence they took the train to Buffalo, followed by a genuine "God-speed" from all who have long since learned the noble qualities of head and heart with which Llewellyn and his amiable wife are possessed.

Diamonds.

Make your selection early. We have the stock and the prices are right.

PRELL, Bradford, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

About Street Corner Loafing.

When a young man reaches the point that he can make up his mind to lounge about the street corners, it is indicative that he has lost a number of fine points which go to make up character, says the Milton Standard. It may be said that there is some excuse for corner lounging in our cities and towns where there are no opportunities for social intercourse between young men excepting on the street, and that it is not to be expected that they should stop half way between blocks. The corner is the most natural place for young men to meet. In one sense there is no harm in their meeting there. The harm arises not so much in the meeting as in the motives which lead them to select a corner as a place of meeting. They do not come for intellectual converse or for social intercourse, but rather to observe, not members of their own sex, but the other. It is a toboggan which leads to the development of the habit of ungentlemanly and unmanly comment upon women, their dress, their appearance and gratuitous observation as to their character. Young men come to deem it an element of smartness to be able to make critical observations which have no foundation in fact concerning or relating passing women and girls. There is nothing more unmanly and ungeneous excepting stealing or burglary. They burglarize a girl's character by their remarks and think it is smart. They make comments about the sisters of other men which if made about their own sisters they would resent, if they had a spark of manhood in them. The habit is un-American, un-Christian, ungentlemanly and rowdish, and no young man with a sentiment of respect for himself and his sister or his mother, would be guilty of the habit of corner lounging in the sense that corner lounging is understood. No gentlemanly man would ever permit a passing lady to feel that she is the object of stare. The true gentleman, while he cannot but observe each and every passing female, will not permit his observation to be so centered as to make his stare felt.

How Editors Get Rich.

After a good deal of study and work it has at last been figured out why so many country editors get rich. Here is the secret of success. A child is born into the neighborhood, the attending physician gets $10, the editor gives the loud-lunged youngster and the "happy parents" a send off and gets $0. It is christened; the minister gets $10 and the editor gets $00. It grows up and marries, the editor publishes another long-winded, flowery article and tells a dozen lies about the "beautiful and accomplished bride," the minister gets $10 and a piece of cake, and the editor gets $000. In the course of time it dies, and the doctor gets from $25 to $100, the minister perhaps gets another $15, the undertaker gets from $50 to $100; the editor publishes a notice of the death and an obituary two columns long, lodge and society resolutions, a lot of poetry and a free card of thanks and gets $0,000. No wonder so many country editors get rich!—Newspaperdom.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Dec. 2, 1905:

Harry Collins, Miss Cora Evans, Samuel Harwood, Enoch Hess, S. Mahoney, D. C. Morgan, Miss Sophia A. Mullin, 5, Mrs. Ben Ordiway, L. H. Stull.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Prill's.

A big display of Christmas goods, just the things you are looking for. Never has our stock been more complete than it is this season. Have just received a large invoice of European goods. Prill's is the place for Holiday goods. 7 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

Cutters and Sleighs for Sale.

I have a full carload of Michigan sleighs of different sizes for lumbering purposes, and a nice line of cutters and sleighs. All are new and of the latest designs. Prices are reasonable.

E. T. DALY,
Smethport, Pa.

Lost.

A liver and white setter, answering to the name of "Ned." Said dog strayed from my premises about two weeks. Finder will be rewarded to returning to

R. C. GLEASON,
Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

Lot in business part of town, south side of Main street, 43 feet front and 115 deep, with old house, for sale at a reasonable price. Inquire of Mrs. Laura Taylor.

Lost.

An upper set of false teeth at or near the Lyceum Saturday evening. Finder will be rewarded by returning to this office.

Now is the time to get a blanket for your horse. Lemmler has a large assortment.

"Cork Carpet" for your office or den; or for your kitchen, ask at Lindholm's.

New guns and Winchester ammunition at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

The President's Turkey

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1905, by Charles W. Hooke

ON a May morning two men just plain, ordinary men to look at—alighted from a train at Staunton, Pa., and walked up the main street to Parker Judd's house. The main street becomes a country road within a stone's throw of the railroad station, and "the old Judd place" is a little farm.

Judd had been at work in a field, but had returned to the house for something, he could scarcely remember what. When the two men came into the yard he was sitting on the chopping block trying to persuade himself to get up and go back to the field. He was a tall, loose jointed man, with sandy hair and corn colored beard. He had dreamy blue eyes and a deep, slow and gentle voice.

"Mr. Judd," said one of the visitors, "we want you to hitch up some kind of a rig and drive us out to the head of Brown's pond. We're going to follow up the stream and see if we can catch a few trout."

"I've got a good bit of work to do," said Judd, and then, afraid that he might lose the chance to go fishing, he added with as near an approach to haste as his nature would permit, "but I guess I can accomodate ye."

A pretty girl with yellow hair and blue eyes like her father's, though with more light in them, appeared at the door and regarded the strangers with mild regret. The men lifted their hats, and the girl acknowledged their salute and vanished.

"I infer from the young lady's expression," said the elder man, "that our friend forgets to charge a proper price for his services when he takes people fishing. He's a widower," he added. "That's his daughter."

When they were out upon the road in Judd's cart they approached the subject of compensation, whereupon Judd displayed embarrassment as if their mention of the matter were an unmerited kindness. In return for it he said:

"Ye won't catch nothin' in Brown's brook. Why don't ye try the Winkumpaw?"

The visitors had never heard of it.

"Folks from out of town don't go there much," continued Judd, "an' them that do are most generally disappointed. With a bright sky ye might as well be in the middle of the road. But on a day like this—"

He left the remainder of the sentence to the imagination, and his silence was so expressive that it roused his companions' curiosity. They asked some questions about the Winkumpaw and finally decided in its favor, a decision at which they congratulated themselves later, for the Winkumpaw yielded such sport that day as a fisherman never forgets.

"It's a curious thing," said Judd to his daughter at supper time. "The older man's got the same name as the president." And he repeated it several times meditatively. "Looks some like him, too, accordin' to the pictures I've seen. Guess likely he's some relation. They come up from Washington."

"I GUESS I CAN ACCOMMODATE YE."

The girl counted some one dollar bills for the tenth time with great satisfaction.

"I'm glad they didn't think you went with them for the fun of it," said she.

The next morning early Miss Judd went down to the store and returned with some articles which had long been needed in the house. She brought with her also the surprising information that the fisherman of yesterday resembled the president's portraits because he was the original of them, the president himself. Judd received the news with wonder and reverence.

Thereafter the exalted head of this nation made more visits to Staunton than the general public ever heard of. Facilities for the dissemination of news were scant in that village, and the exertion of a very little "influence" sufficed to check them altogether, with the exception of one serious indiscretion which was committed by an individual who should have been the last to betray a secret of the government, for she was its chief beneficiary in Staunton, Miss Amelia Klagger, the postmistress. The story which revealed the president's favorite fishing ground and ruined the Winkumpaw by making it too famous was traced with perfect certainty to Miss Klagger.

This happened so late in the season that it cost the president not more than one outing and Judd not more than one fat fee and one golden day in the company of the great man whom he had learned to regard with a gentle adoration, yet the incident was looked upon as a calamity from all points of view. It made Miss Klagger extremely unpopular, indeed, she had never been well liked. Few approved of her as postmistress. She had inherited the office from her father and had never needed it, being well to do.

It was a double blow to Judd because he had a sentimental feeling for Miss Klagger, whom he often praised to his daughter as "a strong woman, a powerful, strong woman, a masterly woman." At such times little Miss Judd would have a cold fear in her bones, and her swget blue eyes would wander, frightened, over the familiar objects of her home, as if she were about to be driven from its shelter. Yet she knew well enough that Amelia Klagger would never marry her father or any other poor man.

This conviction was most agreeably verified in early July, when the suspicion that it was Miss Klagger who had sent the Winkumpaw story to the Washington paper had grown almost to certainty. In the midst of the resulting gossip it was announced that Miss Klagger would marry a lawyer named Steinforth, who from a small beginning had risen to such power that it was said to be only a question of time when he would own the whole town.

The postmistress went on a brief wedding trip, leaving the office in the hands of her young brother, who was grotesquely and indeed maliciously unfit for that honorable station, and when the bride returned and resumed charge of the mails her manner was far more offensively autocratic and her neglect of public business more brazen than it had ever been before. The result was that Mrs. Steinforth was removed from office in October, and Parker Judd was appointed.

Judd was overwhelmed. His fortunes had declined, despite his daughter's good management, to a point where relief was urgently demanded. It had even been rumored that Lawyer Steinforth was trenchin' outy for the old Judd place. In view of these facts it is no wonder that Providence and the president became completely and reverently blended in Judd's thought.

"He's been right good to me," said Judd for the hundredth time as he sat on the chopping block one evening after supper. "I wish there was somethin' I could give him."

"He doesn't want anything," responded his daughter. "My goodness, he's got everything."

"You remember the night he was here to supper," said Judd, "when we had the paint broiler. He seemingly seemed to enjoy it, didn't he?" And the postmaster chuckled with pleasure at the memory. Said it was about the toughest bird in the way of a turkey. Now, I've been a thinkin' an' a-ponderin' an' a revolvin' in my mind," he added, with increasing slowness, "an' this is what I've come to. Some of them pesky hills growed up into mighty fine turkeys an' I'm goin' to take the best of the lot an' fatten him up from now on an' send him to the president for Thanksgivin'. What do ye say to that, girlie?"

It struck Miss Judd as a good idea, and absolutely original. Neither she nor her father had ever heard of the gentleman in Westerly, R. I., who has provided presidential turkeys for so many years. Such is fame.

Judd picked out three turkeys of the "bronze" variety and bestowed upon them an affectionate attention such as no fowls in that region had ever before enjoyed. They responded gratefully; they throve miraculously; they ran a neck and neck race, with the ax as their goal, and Judd was forced to confess to his daughter that he would have to kill and dress all three before he could make a choice. He did not say much about the matter to anybody else; indeed, he labored under the delusion that he said nothing at all, and when the truth became known he honestly believed that his daughter had revealed it, and he spiced the evening meal with many a kindly jest about the inability of women to keep a secret.

Amelia Klagger Steinforth heard of Judd's plan. She always heard of everything that was going on, an' a good deal that isn't," as her neighbors expressed it. She was credited with being the first to hear all news, but that couldn't have been the case in this instance, because she never spoke to any member of the Judd household after the loss of the postoffice. She mentioned the matter to her husband, who shut his eyes and blew thin clouds of smoke toward the ceiling of their dining room. Then he began to laugh noiselessly and with a peculiar quaking of the body. Amelia was angry because it did not speak, and she gave him some sharp words, but when he finally told her what he was laughing at an unexampled harmony was immediately established between them.

Amelia had some turkeys of her own, and among them was a genuine freak of nature, a strange reversion of the cultivated turkey to the wildness of remote ancestors. It was a hen turkey, more than two years old, renowned for athletic feats and a vicious disposition. When Amelia and Steinforth had united their fortunes, this turkey had attracted the lawyer's attention, and he had often amused himself by teasing it and compelling it to perform extraordinary evolutions of which the muscular structure of the average turkey is wholly incapable.

While his wife had been speaking of Judd's ambitious project it had occurred to the lawyer's mind that it would be very funny if their old hen turkey could be substituted for the postmaster's. The scheme looked fanciful, but Steinforth had turned more difficult tricks in Staunton without being caught. Urged on by Amelia, he gave serious thought to the matter, and by bribing a hired man at Judd's the thing was accomplished. The box which Judd sent to the White House on the morning of the day before Thanksgiving actually contained the corpse of Amelia's hen turkey dressed in the best style of the art and packed with the same care which Judd had bestowed upon his incomparable "bronze."

"I'll bet the man doesn't live that can stick a fork into that old bird," said Steinforth. "The ax that I chopped her head off with was dulled so't I couldn't split a cedar shingle with it afterward."

On the day after Thanksgiving Judd went down to Washington "on business," as he told his daughter. "As a matter of fact, he went as the result of irresistible impulse." He simply had to go. It was in his mind to strike up an acquaintance with the humblest of the president's servants and beg for news from the executive kitchen, but this was not easy to accomplish. He hung around the White House until he began to attract the attention of certain inconspicuous persons connected with the secret service, and it is quite possible that he might have been subjected to inconvenience had not the president himself caught sight of him.

"THE FINEST BIRD THAT EVER GOBBLED."

Suddenly inexplicably, with his head in a whirl and his feet treading upon air, Judd found himself entering the president's workroom.

The exalted personage took the humble postmaster by the hand and greeted him right heartily.

"I've just written you a letter," said he, "to thank you for that turkey, the finest bird that ever gobbled. We all enjoyed it immensely."

Now, the actual turkey in question had never gobbled, because it was Amelia's old hen, and gobbling is a prerogative of the male. Moreover, the president had not eaten any of it, nor had he attempted to do so. Under ordinary circumstances the turkey supposed to be Mr. Judd's would have been bestowed in charity, with other similar offerings, but it happened to have a higher destiny. In a playful moment the president had directed that it should be sent, with his compliments, to a certain senator with whom he had recently had a disagreement over the matter of patronage in the senator's state. Let the gentleman be known here as Senator N.

Of course the president could not disclose the facts to Mr. Judd, because that would have broken the poor man's heart. It seemed to be one of those cases often encountered by statesmen where a good lie is better than the truth. And Judd was so grateful and so pleased that the president yielded more and more to temptation and delivered a really eloquent eulogium upon the Judd turkey.

He was in the midst of it when a faithful attendant entered bearing a box, which he set down upon the table. Under the cord that was wound about it there was a letter, which the president, after courteously requesting Mr. Judd's permission, opened and read as follows:

To His Excellency, Etc.

Great and Good Friend—It has been my misfortune to incur your displeasure and to receive at your hands various and sundry things which may be called, in the language of the vulgar, exceedingly tough. But this turkey beats them all. Try it. Try it with an awl, with a drill, with an ax. You will make as much impression on it as I have made upon your favor during this session of congress. Now at last I know what I may expect from this administration. Believe me, etc., yours, N.

The president's face was immovably placid as he folded the letter and put it into his pocket.

"It is from Senator N.," said he. "We are old friends. I sent him some of your turkey, and this is his acknowledgment. He says it beat anything in the turkey line that he had ever seen."

A happy smile illumined the face of Parker Judd, and his mild blue eyes were suffused with tears. He tried to speak, but could not. The president grasped him warmly by the hand and gently guided him to the door.

"My wife and I," said the president, "have been making some plans for your little girl. You'll hear from me about it presently. Goodby."

The president crossed to the table and opened the box and tested the turkey with the point of his penknife.

"Somebody has put up a job on Judd," he said and jabbed the turkey resentfully, but without effect.

Automatic Cooking Boxes.

Automatic cooking boxes were in general use among the Hebrews nearly 2,000 years ago. The Greek and Roman writers frequently refer to them. In his edition of "Juvenile," for example, Friedlander cites a commentator who refers to "the Jews who a day before the Sabbath put their viands hot into the cooking boxes, the pots being covered with napkins and wrapped about with hay, so that they may have warm food on the Sabbath."

Always In Evidence.

"I notice," observed Tuffold Knutt, "that people don't pay no taxes on the costliest things they's got."

"How's that?" grunted Ruffon Wratz.

"Well, I'r instance, if you wuz with even a million you wouldn't have to pay nothin' on that peach of a nose you've got."—Chicago Tribune.

Interested.

Nell—Mrs. Closelegh is getting up a fair to help a poor widow pay her rent. Belle—I didn't know Mrs. Closelegh was so philanthropic. Nell—She isn't. She owns the house the poor widow lives in.—Philadelphia Record.

The Red Man's Thanksgiving

How Reservation Indians Enjoy the Day. A Pony Smoke Popular—Killing Their Own Meat.

INTEREST in Thanksgiving day and its observance is just as intense these days among the reservation Indians as in college towns where great football games are scheduled to occur. Especially is this true in the southwest, where the Indians have had an opportunity to become thoroughly civilized of late years. The white people find no more enjoyment in this day of universal cheer than do these same dusky redskins.

It is a day of feasting, playing and gaming, with a big dance at night. Such sport only comes once a year to them nowadays, when they have had to forsake the scalping knife for the plow. Their wild nature revolted at the idea of work, and it has been with much difficulty that the government agents have made farmers out of the young braves. A day of rest and amusement is considered good for their better nature, and the government authorities are willing that Thanksgiving day shall become a festal time for the reservation wards of the nation.

The Osages hold a big feast at Pawhuska, their capital city. All members of the tribe are invited to take part in the festivities. At the beginning and end of each meal, and there are many, the aged missionary who lives among them is invited to deliver a short prayer, thanking the Great Spirit for the good things which the agent has sent them. The food is cooked by the squaws, and, while it could be prepared in a much cleaner and more tasteful manner, the cooking is an improvement over that of a few years ago.

The Apaches and Cheyennes are in the habit of holding a pony smoke. Often the Osages indulge in this expensive festival. A pony smoke is a friendly meeting of two tribes and is especially appropriate for the occasion. The tribe giving the smoke is supposed to bear all the expenses. They provide the best game and vegetables in the market for their guests, and at the end of the first day's meeting they present a good pony to the head of each family visiting them. As a tribe consists of from 200 to 500 families, the expenses soon mount high. The Osages, being the richest reservation Indians, can better afford to hold pony smokes, and they generally invite several hundred guests from the Poncas, Tonkawas and surrounding tribes. Those accepting the ponies are supposed to return the gift with equally expensive ones later on, but few of them are in the position so to do.

MEDICINE MEN DANCE THEIR APPROVAL.

The Poncas hold every Thanksgiving as a beef issue day. If the agent does not come forward and present them with a herd of cattle for this occasion they mortgage their property and buy cattle of some neighboring rancheman. A beef issue is the most typical and also the most picturesque of Indian Thanksgiving celebrations. For years the government has forbidden the issue of beef after the manner of an old time issue, but on especial occasions they are allowed the amusement of killing their own meat. It is said by the government officers who succeeded in having the practice stopped that beef issues tend to make the Indian wilder and more difficult to civilize.

A hundred cattle are turned loose in a large pasture. The young men of the tribe are mounted on mustangs and have shining guns. With the good wishes of the squaws and medicine men ringing in their ears, they ride out to kill the cattle. The beasts have no chance for life whatever. The chase is accompanied by an undue amount of wild yelling, while excitement grows intense in the camp. The smell of fresh blood makes the squaws wild, as it were. After all the cattle have been shot down then the killers give a signal which means that all of the tribe are at liberty to rush forth and secure their portion. A half beef is awarded to each squaw. The beef is cleaned and cooked on a fire on the open plain, while the medicine men dance their approval and the warriors sing in their glee. The feast follows with more dancing, and the whole day is thus spent, ending late at night with a final gorge.—New York Tribune.

Brains Large and Small.

A mouse, it appears, has a comparatively larger brain than a human being, but the brain of man has an additional development of the frontal lobes, and therein lies the difference. Higher apes with very large brains have frontal lobes smaller than the lowest human idiot.—London Mail.

THE DAYS AND HOURS

ORIGIN OF OUR SYSTEM OF THE DIVISION OF TIME.

It Was Devised by the Babylonians, Who Were a Very Clever People; Was Adopted by the Greeks and Has Survived Through All Changes.

If you pull your watch out of your pocket you will have in your hand one of the most wonderful pieces of machinery ever constructed. Think how it works throughout the day and night and how it keeps it up year in, year out. Think how the second hand points to 3,600 divisions of time during every hour. It never sleeps.

If it is like the average watch, it will be built up of no fewer than 175 different pieces. These pieces will have passed through more than 2,400 separate operations, each being a distinct form of manufacture.

The fourth jewel wheel screw is so very small that it is almost invisible. To the naked eye it appears to be but a speck of dust. When examined under a magnifying glass it will be seen to be a perfect screw, having 200 threads to the inch, each thread being well cut. Actually the diameter of this screw is so little as the four one-thousandth part of an inch, and it would take no less a number than 100,000 similar screws in order to fill an ordinary thimble as used by the ladies.

Each screw has a double head and has to be hardened. After the hardening process the screws are arranged in frames, being placed in with the heads upward. This delicate operation is done by the sense of touch alone, instead of by sight, and great rapidity marks the skilful operator. Some, where about a hundred screws are placed in each frame and the frames are attached to a machine which polishes the heads of the screws 10,000 at a time.

It will be seen how marvelous these screws are, yet one of them forms but one tiny piece of a watch. Still, this will show the remarkable nature of that everyday article. When special watches are considered there is indeed room for wonder.

For instance, take the watch which was presented to Catherine II. on her coronation as empress of Russia. This watch was one of the most remarkably constructed instruments ever made.

On the opposite side of the works of this extraordinary timekeeper there was an exact representation of the holy sepulcher, with a carved image of the Roman guard stationed outside it. As soon as the watch case was opened the imitation rocks would roll away from the mouth of the sepulcher, the soldier would kneel, angels would appear at opposite sides of the opening, and sweet strains of music would be heard. This remarkable watch took nine years' uninterrupted labor in order to construct.

The first clock in any way resembling those in use at present was made by Henry Vick in the year 1370, and it was made for Charles V. of France. This monarch was surnamed the Wise, but his education was imperfect in many respects, and he knew it well. As a result he was very obstinate in his claim to know everything. He showed this obstinacy when Vick brought the new timepiece for his approval. The king could not find any fault with its working, so he criticised the figures on the dial.

He told the maker that he had made a grievous error, as the figures to denote the hour of 4 should be four I's. Poor Vick ventured to tell the king that he was wrong. "I am never wrong," thundered the irate monarch. "Take the clock away and correct the mistake at once upon pain of my displeasure!"

Vick had to do as he was told, with the result that all our timepieces have the fourth hour labeled IIII instead of IV, as should be the case if the correct numeration were followed.

How many people have the slightest notion why sixty seconds make a minute and why the hour is divided into sixty minutes, and so on? Why are there not ten hours to the day and ten to the night?

The reason is very simple. It is because the people of Babylon reckoned not only by a decimal system of notation, but also by a sexagesimal system. That is to say, they not only reckoned by tens, but also by sixties. The Babylonians were very clever people, and they saw that the decimal system was by no means the best.

They knew that no number had so many divisors as has sixty.

How about the division of the day into hours? The Babylonians began by comparing the progress made by the sun on its daily journey to the distance covered by a good walker, this being done at the time of the equinox. The astronomers divided the sun's journey into twenty-four parasangs, whence our hours.

The Babylonian system was adopted by the Greeks. It is one of the most remarkable facts of history that the system has survived through every change made since the days of Babylonia. When the French revolutionized all weights and measures, going so far as to alter the days of the week, still they left the old system of notation so far as regarded the reckoning of the flight of time. Even our own lovers of the decimal notation do not suggest that the old sexagesimal method of reckoning time should be altered.—Pearson's Weekly.

He Had Hopes.

Weariman—Is this the office of Quigley's quick cure?

Patent Medicine Man—Yes.

"Gimme six bottles for my wife."

"Tried all other remedies without success, eh?"

"No; she ain't ill at all, but I saw in your advertisement where a woman wrote after taking six bottles, 'I am a different woman,' and I have hopes."

Beat Him In.

Blubbs—So your investment turned out badly, eh? I thought you got in on the ground floor. Slobbs—I did; but it looks as though some other fellows had sneaked in through the cellar window.—Philadelphia Record.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

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KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording permanent relief in all cases caused by impurity of the blood, such as Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints, cures Constipation and Weaknesses peculiar to women.

It proves successful in cases where all other medicines have totally failed. No sufferer should despair as long as this remedy is untried. It has an unbroken record of success for over 30 years, and has won hosts of warm friends.

Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the causes mentioned? If so, Dr. Kennedy has staked his personal and professional reputation on the statement that Favorite Remedy will do you good.

Send for a free trial bottle and booklet containing valuable medical advice on the treatment of various diseases. Write also for an "Easy Test" for finding out if you have kidney disease. Address Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y.

REMEMBER, the full name is Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y., and the price is $1.00 for bottles $5.00 at all druggists in the United States, Canada and foreign countries.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

A display of French Pattern Hats designed by Colliar, Virot, Lichtenstein.

Also pretty designs from Redfern, Carolyn, Rebrandt, Lina Faulkner and others.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co.

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First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

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MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always near quarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

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IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

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A. T. Palmer

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

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Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

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If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

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For TRIPLE EFFECT GAS HEATERS.

Real Economy Elevated Oven Gas Ranges.

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and Tubing.

GUNS, AMMUNITION and SPORTING GOODS.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices.

JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 7, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Holmes & Gilfillan advertise a suitable Christmas gift in this week

—Mrs. Bisett is advertising a doll reception this week which will interest the little folks.

—The new gymnasium at Edinboro Normal will be completed for the winter term, Jan. 2, 1906. John F. Bigler, Prin.

—Mrs. Hannah Smith, an aged and respected resident of Port Allegany, died at her home in that place on Wednesday of last week.

—The Landen House at Mt. Jewett has been sold to Bert Thompson of Simpson who will take possession as soon as the necessary license transfer has been made.

—William Hengerer, a famous merchant of Buffalo, is dead. Mr. Hengerer's name was a household word in this part of the country, as his establishment was always prominent and reliable in the shopping-by-mail systems.

—A number of counties adjoining Forest county talk of annexing that county. The population of Forest county is only 11,039 at the last census and the expenses of a county government are burdensome to the taxpayers.

—Freight trainmen and yardmen of the Pennsylvania road have been notified by the company that they will hereafter be expected to wear uniforms. They will be of three pieces, cap, jacket and trousers, of blue denim and regulation white metal button.

—Regular barracks for state policemen will be established at Punxsutawney and will be under the command of Capt. Joseph F. Robinson, formerly city editor of the Bradford Era. The state police is being organized under the law passed last winter.

—"Human Life," the interesting little magazine, edited by Alfred Henry Lewis, is certainly making great strides in the literary world. Don't fail to secure the the December number which contains Mr. Lewis' second installment of "Confessions of a Newspaper Man" in which he describes W. J. Bryan's earliest aspirations for Presidential honors. The magazine is well worth the price (50 cents a year) and is published by the Human Life Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

—Attend the concert at the Lyceum to-morrow evening.

—A physician has discovered that high collars worn by women produce cancer of the throat, and an exchange adds that low neck dresses produce pneumonia, corsets produce heart disease and shortness of breath, long skirts gather up germs of infectious diseases, thin shoe soles produce consumption, tight shoes cause the toes to grow together and corns, and looking at bright millinery causes sore eyes. The women should be careful about these things.

It Wasn't Art.

One of the best stories concerning the late George du Maurier is that about a pavement artist who some years ago was a familiar object to frequenters of the Hampstead road.

Du Maurier often dropped a coin into the poor man's hat. One cold day the author of "Trilby" told him to leave his "pitch" and go to the model soup kitchen in Euston road to get some food. Du Maurier, for fun, said he would take charge of his hat.

When the man was out of sight he rubbed out the pictures of dogs, soldiers, etc., and commenced sketching portraits in chalks of the society people he used to draw for Punch. Passersby stopped to look and gave pence. When the man returned he was pleased to find so much in his hat, but was sorry that his work had been destroyed. "This may attract some people, but it ain't art," he said to the amused Du Maurier as he commenced wiping out the society ladies and gentlemen.

"Now, this pleases every one," he continued, drawing the picture of a soldier.—London Express.

Secondhand Wisdom.

Sir Roger de Coverley obliged his chaplain to deliver sermons written by famous old divines in lieu of original preachments, and Addison assures us that many clergymen would do well to adopt the plan, but most congregations prefer a minister who speaks his own thoughts, however mediocre they may be.

The New Orleans States says that a bishop, commenting on the aversion of congregations to sermon reading, tells this story:

A sermon reading clergyman, a friend of mine, called one day on a humble parishioner, a soldier. He sat mending a pair of boots and reading. While [illegible]

"What are you doing, Gilley?" asked my friend, with a benevolent smile.

"Why, I believe," Gilley answered, [illegible] "Nevertheless"

[illegible] boots, gently, "I don't read [illegible]"

DANGER SIGNALS.

No engineer would be mad enough to run by the flag which signaled danger. It is different with the average man or woman. They attempt constantly to run by the danger signals of Nature and that attempt costs thousands of lives every year. When the appetite becomes irregular or entirely gives out, when sleep is troubled and broken, when there is a constant feeling of dullness and languor, Nature is hoisting the danger signal. The stomach and its allied organs are failing in their work and the body is losing the nutrition on which its strength depends.

Such a condition calls for a prompt use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the body with sound, solid flesh.

"I have had so much benefit from your medicines am glad to say a few words that you may use for publication," writes Mrs. J. R. Downes, Crystal Lake, Conn. "Had been troubled with a complication of diseases for over two years, but kidneys and liver bothered me most. Some of my worst ailments were headache, frequent pains around heart and under right shoulder blade. My hands and feet were cold nearly all the time, and I had such chilliness between shoulders. Some days cured but little for food; I lost flesh; felt so tired and miserable it seemed I couldn't do any housework. Took medicine from my physician but received no benefit. Bought a bottle of Golden Medical Discovery and after taking it I felt so much better we determined to give it a fair trial. Appetite soon improved and gradually the disorders disappeared until now I am well."

A Great Doctor Book Free.—Send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., to cover cost of mailing *only* and he will send you a free copy of his 1008-page Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper-covered. Cloth-covered 31 stamps.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

Pleasures of the Table.

Heliogabalus surpassed Vitellius as far as Vitellius surpassed Lucullus in the [illegible] of his feasts upon the pleasures of the table. According to Lampridius, he cost the government for each of his dinners more than $180,000 in our money! This statement almost transcends belief. At one of his banquets was served an entree consisting of the brains of 600 ostriches, quickly followed by another of broiled heels of an incalculable number of tender young camels! In the days of Shakespeare good digestion probably waited on appetite. Dining was a matter of fact business, and dinners were so lacking in the variety of dishes that an appetite was a necessity. In these days, as in the days of Vitellius, an appetite is a superfluity. Among the high livers it is satiated, dull, dead, wornout. Special dishes are invented to tickle and awaken it. Lucullus, Vitellius and Heliogabalus are among the great departed, but their memory lives, and even in this day and generation they have their imitators.

Why We Have Eggs Within Eggs.

Instances of egg within eggs are reported annually in the live stock periodicals, both with poultry and pigeons. Such cases are examples of retarded laying. The ovary channel is, through some unusual exciting state, deficient in fertilizing fluid. The one egg, temporarily stopped, is incased in the second which is thus formed around it. This accounts for the abnormal size of the completed egg, which is eventually ovipited, at times with much pain and difficulty, and occasions death not infrequently through egg binding, as it is termed. The condition may be brought about by too much fat forming element in the fowl's dietary—Indian corn, for example, as a sole food—or in a measure may be constitutional and confined to an individual specimen or even to a strain of birds. The inner egg is often yokeless, though not invariably so.

They Worship Smallpox.

"They worship smallpox in western Hindustan," said the missionary.

His auditors gave a gasp of horror.

"But don't misunderstand me. Don't get a wrong impression," he resumed. "I don't mean to say that they love smallpox and desire it. On the contrary, they loathe and fear it; hence their worship, a worship born of hate and terror.

"They have a goddess of smallpox [illegible] two months, four months. They pray to her regularly. Fresh flowers are always lying at her feet. A special priest tends her shrine.

"And much time and money are wasted on this goddess that might better be devoted to the purchase and application of some good pure vaccine virus."—Minneapolis Journal.

An Improvement on "Lookout."

"He's what they call a 'crow,'" said a well informed police witness at Brentford of a certain youth explaining that a "crow" is one who stands on guard while his associates are busy robbing, to warn them of approaching police or other undesirables. The word is thieves' slang of considerable standing. In 1862, for instance, the Cornhill Magazine mentioned it as the technical term for a woman who kept such a watch for a burglar. An explanation that at once suggests itself is that this confederate is expected to "crow" or give some such warning noise, but the word may well point to some study of natural history in criminal circles. Those familiar "crows"—rooks—are accustomed to post sentinels to signal the coming of danger.—London Chronicle.

Shakespeare's Name.

It has often been a puzzle to students of Shakespeare why his name is spelled in so many different ways. Shakespeare himself is said to have signed his name on different occasions "Shakspeare" and "Shakespere," and learned disquisitions have been written to prove which is the proper spelling. None perhaps was more amusing than the "weather" reason given in 1851 by Albert Smith, who averred that he had found it in the Harleian manuscripts. It was as follows:

How dyd Shakespeare spell hys name?
Ye weatherre mayde ye change, we saye,
So write it as ye please.
When ye sonne shone he mayde hys A,
When wette he took hys E'es.

Miles and Roads in Erin.

Irish miles are longer than American miles—in fact, eleven of them make fourteen of such as are measured in this country. American travelers soon find this out, and if they are disposed to complain of the character of Irish roads they learn that the Irish think it unreasonable of the stranger to expect both quality and quantity. To one such grumbler the answer was, "If the quality is infarior, we give you plinty of it, anyhow." To another visitor who complained of the narrowness of the road the retort was, "Well, what ye lose in the breadth ye gain in the length."

"Woodman, Spare That Tree."

"Woodman, Spare That Tree," was written by George P. Morris, the story being founded on an incident which occurred during a visit of this gentleman to the old homestead. It had passed into other hands, and the proprietor was about to cut down the fine tree which had been planted by Morris' grandfather. The poet redeemed the tree for $10, and the stately oak was thus spared.

Pope's Favorite.

Pope deemed the "Essay on Man" his most polished production, but was so fond of revising his poetry that the printed copy contained almost one marginal note for every line. If his wishes had been fully carried out, the second edition would have had so many changes as to be practically a new work.

Actions and Habits.

Aristotle says: "All actions have a tendency to reproduce themselves and thus to produce habits or states of the will. By doing just things a man becomes just; by doing brave things he becomes brave."

Mapleson's Ruse.

When Mapleson, the operatic manager, was on a tour in Dublin, Miles. Salla and Anna de Belocca were in the company. On arriving at the hotel both ladies chose the best suit of rooms in it, each saying, "These will do for me." "I shall have them," said Salla. "I am prima donna." "There are two prima donnas," returned Belocca, "myself and Patti." This began a furious quarrel. Mapleson went to the hotel keeper and ascertained that there were some other rooms nearly as good. He enjoined the man to declare that they were for Lady Spencer, wife of the viceroy, and stand to the statement. He then called him up and said loudly: "Both these ladies must have equally good rooms. Where are the others?" "The only others as large are reserved for the Countess Spencer," returned the hotel keeper. "But we could see them?" exclaimed both singers at once. "Oh, yes," said the man leading the way. Belocca instantly flew upstairs past him into the suit and, locking the door in their faces, shouted through the keyhole that Lady Spencer must get on as best she could, leaving Mapleson to congratulate himself on the effect of his stratagem.

Glass Houses.

There were whole streets in Tyre entirely occupied by glass works, and it is stated that the first glass house were erected in Tyre. The glass house of Alexandria were highly celebrated for the ingenuity and skill of their workmen and the extent of their manufactures. Layard, in writing about his discoveries among the ruins of Nineveh and Babylon, says: "In one chamber were found two entire glass bowls, with fragments of others. These bowls are probably of the same period as the small bottle found in the ruins of the northwest palace during the previous excavations and now in the British museum. On this highly interesting relic is the name of Sargon with his title of king of Assyria in cuneiform characters and the figure of a lion. We are therefore able to fix its date to the latter part of the seventh century B. C. It is consequently the most ancient known specimen of transparent glass."

Prices For Butterflies.

Butterfly collectors are seldom able to estimate with any confidence the value of their collections, since the prices for specimens so constantly vary. A case in point is that of the blue butterfly of Brazil, specimens of which were originally sold for from $50 to $75. Afterward some collectors who applied the London market ran into a perfect swarm of these butterflies and shipped to England such quantities that better specimens than the original insects sold for $1 each. It not infrequently happens that two or three specimens of a certain family are discovered by collectors, who, encouraged by the high prices received for their finds, are tempted to prosecute their search for this particular variety without result for several years. Suddenly they or some other collector finds the insects grown plentiful, and the cherished varieties of the cabinet become among the commonest specimens.—Chicago Post.

Sociable Spiders.

Spiders have been observed in Madras which live in a sponge-like nest of branching network, penetrated internally by canals of communication and furnished with a number of external apertures. The nests, which may be attached either to the tips of branches or to leaves of the prickly pear, are ashy gray in color and constructed of leaves, with an external covering of the usual sticky threads. The spiders are similar in color to their nests. Their inconspicuous, sheet-like webs radiate in all directions, and as many as five or six nests, connected by intermediate webs, may be found on a single plant. The connecting webs, which are very strong, often form tubular bridges between the nests. From forty to a hundred spiders may be found in a single nest, and males and females inhabit the same nest in the proportion of about seven to one.

How the Bulldog Was Evolved.

In the north hall of the British Natural History museum skulls of domesticated dogs are arranged which illustrate the evolution of the modern bulldog from a breed which, according to old pictures, was more of the mastiff type. Bull baiting was a common sport in the thirteenth century, and there is a later record which draws a distinction between bulldogs and mastiffs. Low, in his "Domesticated Animals of the British Islands," points out that it is essential that a dog which makes a frontal attack on a bull should be both underlung and short legged, that it may get a firm grip of its antagonist and avoid its horns. We may therefore be sure that, as the bulldog was gradually evolved from the mastiff, these points were held to be of prime importance.

Doomed the Colonel.

Emperor William I. of Germany was a strict disciplinarian. One day during the maneuvers of the army a cavalry regiment charged at a strongly intrenched and embattled village, of which the garden walls were lined with marksmen. "Look, look!" exclaimed the Russian representative. "That regiment is lost." "No," was the emperor's calm reply, "this regiment is not, but the colonel certainly is!" And, sure enough, at the close of the maneuvers he was placed on the retired list.

Two Kinds of Boys.

"My son got brain fever from studying too hard," said one mother to another, trying to repress a thrill of intellectual pride.

"That's bad, but my boy broke his leg and two ribs in his first game of football," replied the other, with motherly gratification.—Baltimore American.

Quite Natural.

Husband—What did you think when you heard the chandelier fall last night? Wife—Why, I thought you had been detained on business again and were getting upstairs as quietly as you could.

A FOOLISH PLAN

'Tis a joy to eat—I welcome my dinner hour; Because I rout indigestion with August Flower.

¶Constipation is the result of indigestion, biliousness, flatulency, loss of appetite, self-poisoning, anemia, emaciation, uric acid, neuralgia in various parts of the system, catarrhal inflammation of the intestinal canal and numerous other ailments that rob life of its pleasures if they do not finally rob you of life itself.

¶"I'm bound in the bowels," is a common expression of people who look miserable and are miserable—yet who persist in "letting nature take its course."

¶What a foolish plan, when nature could be aided by the use of Green's August Flower, which is nature's own remedy for constipation and all stomach ills.

¶August Flower gives new life to the liver and insures healthy stools.

¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells.

IT IS A QUESTION

with you to save as much as you can in buying

Men's Clothing

When you buy the

"LIVERIGHT MAKE"

you obtain the best value for your money. The garments are

Hand Tailored

and are designed in the latest fashion. We are showing a large line of that celebrated make.

WM. MONHEIMER.

SMETHPORT.

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

RUBBER GOODS

SICK ROOM FURNISHINGS

Prescriptions accurately compounded.

LEATHER GOODS

JEWELRY

CUT GLASS

HAND PAINTED CHINA

STATIONERY

PERFUMES

We carry in stock all the latest

MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS.

Our business is bigger and better this year than ever and we can please you both in quality and price.

Oldest drug store in the county—Established 1865.

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT

GOOD FRESH SUPPLIES FOR THANKSGIVING

Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Olives, Cranberries, Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles, Sage and Poultry Seasoning and all new canned vegetables can be had at

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

IF YOU LOOKING FOR

GOOD GOODS and HONEST DEALINGS

Don't forget to call on us for GROCERIES and PROVISIONS. Don't forget to get a sack of our SEARCHLIGHT FLOUR.

Try some of Heinz's DILL PICKLES and a bottle of CATSUP, and many other things too numerous to mention.

Also agents for LIPTON'S CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES. Also fresh BALTIMORE OYSTERS arriving daily. Finest in town.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

By reason of fresh arrivals our stock of

TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES

were never so complete.

It seems as if we could please even the most particular customes.

INVESTIGATE.

McCoy's Drug Store

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, methport, Pa.

Brasted's

CANDIES ARE DELICIOUS. TRY THEM. TRY US FOR BAKED PIES, CAKES, COOKIES, BREAD, ETC. WE KEEP A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES.

The McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 7, 1905.

THE resignation of Senator Chauncey M. Depew as a director of the Equitable Life Assurance Society was tendered on Monday.

THE fifty-ninth session of Congress convened on Monday. Much important legislation is expected to be enacted at this session.

THE American Consul General Parsons was killed by an electric car shortly after 9 o'clock Tuesday evening in the city of Mexico.

CONDITIONS in Russia are continually growing worse. Lieutenant-General Sakharoff, former minister of war, was assassinated on Tuesday at St. Petersburg. A woman belonging to the so-called "flying columns" of the revolutionary movement called at the house of the governor in Saratoff at noon to-day and asked to see Gen. Sukharoff. She fired three revolver shots at the general, killing him on the spot.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S message to Congress covers the national issues in the clear concise manner characteristic of the man. He asks for a square deal to all, and it is his desire that laws be passed that will do the greatest amount of good to the greatest amount of people. He stands for the highest standard of American citizenship and patriotism and is opposed to dishonesty and selfishness in all things. There will be objections to his message from those who fear that he is taking liberties with certain of their supposed vested privileges, but the great majority of the people will continue to have faith in Roosevelt's broad honesty of purpose and in his practical patriotism.

THE courts have recently passed upon the conflicting laws of this state relative to compulsory school attendance. One act provides that children shall attend school within certain age limits; another prohibits attendance without a certificate of vaccination. Where a fine was imposed upon parents, by a justice of the peace, for a violation of the compulsory education act, notwithstanding evidence that the child had been refused admittance because no certificate of vaccination was produced the higher court decided that the imposition of the fine was illegal. The parents had relieved themselves from liability to fine by sending the child to school. Its exclusion by the teacher was a sufficient defense to the mandates of the compulsory law, and vaccination could not be enforced.—Kane Republican.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., Dec. 2, 1905.

A striking report that has as its object the bettering of conditions in the Philippines, has just been issued by Col. Clarence Edwards, the Chief of the Bureau of Insular Affairs. Since the government has taken into its keeping either temporarily or otherwise 10,000,000 more wards, most of them dusky, it is the object of the Bureau having the most direct dealing with them to give them every chance to improve their condition. Col. Edwards strongly recommends the passage of the Courts Bill which passed the House the last session but was buried in the Senate. This provides for the abolition of duties between the United States and the Philippines on everything except sugar and tobacco and the reducting of the duties on these staples to 25 per cent of the Dingley rates. At the close of the ten year period during which Spain was to have equal treatment with the United States in the islands, these remaining duties are also to be abolished. The report states that this mitigation of custom barriers is absolutely necessary to furnish the island with a good and stable market. The next thing needed is, a bank that will relieve the farmers from the bloodsucking usnary they now suffer. Nearly all of them have from season to season to borrow money on their crops. For this they have to pay from 2 to 10 per cent a month. The bank, if established, would be under the control of the Philippine Commission and thus limited in the amount of interest it would be limited also to securities approved by the commission. These however, would include growing crops, and they are the chief source of the farmer's borrowing strength. The dividends of the bank would be guaranteed by the Philippine government for a term of 25 years, but there is little doubt that the institution would be self supporting from the start. There is a great need of additional transportation facilities in the Islands and although the government has authorized the construction of a thousand miles of new railways, it is said that the amount could be increased to advantage. The ocean carrying trade is discussed in the report. It is said that from 60 to 75 per cent of the imports and exports are now carried under the British flag. America has only 10 per cent of the carrying trade, but even this is an improvement over the previous year. France stands next to England in the list of carriers and Germany shows a decided falling off.

IT was announced at the State Department to-day that Col. Colton, the general receiver of the customs service in Santo Domingo, had returned to Washington on business of a personal nature that will not keep him long. But he reports conditions in the Island much improved since the United States took hold of the custom houses. There is a general feeling in South American republics that a revolution cannot flourish without the aid of the custom houses and it is a well founded belief. Since the United States has had the revenues in charge, there has been no chance for an uprisng and the country is enjoying an unusual era of peace and prosperity.

NEWS received at the State Department to-day indicated considerable hope that Turkey will yield to the demands of the United Powers regarding the reforms in Macedonia and it was admitted at the Turkish legation that nothing to the contrary, indeed nothing at all had been heard from the home government. There was a story in circulation that one reason why Turkey was presenting such an obstinate front to the rest of the world was that she was receiving the covert support of Japan in her recalcitrant attitude. This rumor was reported to the Japanese Minister, Mr. Takahira, but he denied it indignantly and said that it had been set afloat by enemies of Japan in hopes of hurting her standing with the rest of the world.

THERE is naturally more gossip about the chairmanship of the Appropriations Committee in the House than about almost any other piece of minor politics just now, and it is said that Speaker Cannon has practically decided on Representative James A. Tawney of Minnesota for the place. Speaker Cannon was personally well disposed toward Representative McCleary also of Minnesota for the place. He is acknowledged ruttle expert and is on the ways and means committee. So also is Mr. Tawney and it is probable that Speaker Cannon will shift Mr. Tawney to the appropriations chairmanship as he is considered personally strong and independent enough to stem the rush that will assuredly be made at the Treasury by appropriation seekers in spite of the fact that this has been heralded far in advance as a retrenchment congress.

THE President, the Secretaries of War and Navy and a very large and distinguished crowd of officials will start today for Princeton to see the football game between the Army and Navy. Both of the teams are said to be in fine condition and there is every prospect of a lively game before an unusually distinguished audience. The only thing that has happened recently to give a line on the respective merits of the teams is that the Navy defeated Virginia Polytechnic which had previously defeated West Point. But both games were very close and there is apparently little to choose between the two branches of the service.

Get a new fur robe at Lemmler's. He carries a large line that will please you.

Go to J. C. Hamlin's for hand sleds and skates.

LYCEUM THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Wednesday, Dec. 13.

Return Engagement of the Unparalled Success

THE HOLY CITY

THE MOST IMPRESSIVE HISTORIC PORTRAYAL EVER CONCEIVED AND OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC IN AMERICAN THEATRE

PRICES
25 35 50 75c and $1.

Special attention paid to out of town patrons. Phone or write your orders to Wells' Drug Store.

Crocker's Rheumatic Cure.

Is for sale in this community by L. K. Hogarth at 50c the bottle, its made in Warren, Pa, by a reliable company of business men who are convinced of its merits, the medicine is taken internally in small doses and cures a larger per cent of cases than any any other similar remedy. THE PHILLIPS DRUG CO.
Warren, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

Wheras letters testamentary to the estate of Samuel Barnes, late of Hamlin township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent will make known the same, without delay to

JENNIE BARNES, Executrix.
P. O. Address, Hazelhurst, Pa.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE
BELL BROS.

Our Xmas Basement Store Opens.

It's crammed, chock full, overflowing with Holiday Goods. The result of a long tireless preparation. The promise of the busiest we ever enjoyed. Abruptly changing the subject, let your mind drift back to the last week of Xmas shopping at this store last year. Hard work, wasn't it? Uncomfortable, crowded, too much hurry, too much hustle. Couldn't spend the time in viewing that you would like to.

This year avoid all these trials. Shop now—during this introtion sale. It will pay you in many ways. Wide assemblage of Books, Dolls, Toys, Pictures and other holiday goods. Visit the basement tomorrow. Book Bargains—dollar and a half copyright books. Price while they last, 48c.

A partial list of much talked of books of today and their authors:

In the Bishop's Carriage	Richard Harding Davis.
Miriam Michelson	The Right of Way
The Hoosier Schoolmaster	Gilbert Parker
Edward Eggleston	The Master Christian
In the Palace of the King	Marie Corelli
F. Marion Crawford	Graustark
Via Crucis	G. B. McCutcheon
F. Marion Crawford.	Brewster's Millions
Saracinesca	G. B. McCutcheon
F. Marion Crawford	Castle Craneycrow
Adventures of Sherlock Holmes	G. B. McCutcheon
A. Conan Doyle	Blennerhassett
Quincey Adams Sawyer	Charles Felton Pidgin
Charles Felton Pidgin	Janice Meredith
Checkers	Fables in Slang
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.	George Ade
A Dash for a Throne	A Heritage of Peril
A. W. Marchmont	A. W. Marchmont
Soldiers of Fortune	

PICTURES

Pictures that attract, pictures that are popularly priced. Sheehan's pictures, 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c, 39c, 50c, up to $2, and they are framed ready to hang too. All in the basement

DOLLS and DOLL CARRIAGES

How the little ones eyes sparkle with joy at sight of the "Doll Show." There is nothing that produces more pleasure to the little girl than her "Doll Family." The basement exhibit substantiates this statement. Dolls dressed and undressed, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1 up to $5. Special attention is called to the assortment of rag dolls—the little girls pet.

BASKET COUNTER

Every kind, every price, every design. Hundreds of beautiful scrap and office baskets, prices 25c to $3.50.

WORK BASKETS 10c to $1.
BABY BASKETS lined or unlined, cheap or expensive, 50c to $5.
FLOWER BASKETS 10c to 50c.
SHOPPING BASKETS 25c to $1.50.

If you want Baskets visit the Basement. Toy and Game Counters never so attractive. Well arranged counters loaded at 5c, 10c, 15c and 25c.

BELL BROS.
The Leading Dry Goods, Carpets and Furniture House of Southwestern New York.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

My Store is Headquarters for the best Christmas Presents.

Right things for Men Women Children.

H. C. WELLS

NOW IS THE TIME to buy a good supply of vegetables. Every indication points to higher prices.

Nice White Potatoes,	$1 per bu.	Canada Rutabagas	50c per bu.
Onions	80c per bu.	Beets	75c per bu.
Carrots	20c per pk.	Parsnips	30c per pk.
Cabbage	$1.25 per cwt.		

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Old Holland Coffee	20c	Boston Golden	20c
Silver Shield	20c	All regular 25c goods.	

A. E. FOSTER & CO

FOR CHRISTMAS

Our display of Christmas goods is simply beautiful. You get something here that is surely useful whether ornamental or not. Look our line over. It is unusually swell. If you can't please him here where in the can you.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.
The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

Special Sale of Furs

THIS WEEK ONLY AT THE STORE OF

D. C. YOUNG.

COPY OF THE **Ladies' Home Journal Style Book**

Given every lady who calls. Patterns represented in this book always in stock or furnished on short notice.

Nice line of new goods for Christmas at popular prices on sale next week. Look over my stock before buying and see how much you can buy with little money.

D. C. YOUNG
SMETHPORT, PA.

December 4, 1905.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES IN

Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, &c

are now on hand. If you intend having anything done in the tailoring line now is the time to place your order before the rush is on. A trial will convince you that I am here to please you.

G. W. SHILLENN
THE LEADING TAILOR.

GRAND DISPLAY OF

HOLIDAY GOODS.

We begin the Christmas Trade with a larger and better selected and more complete stock than ever before.

The store is packed with novelties especially suited for holiday giving, and the usual practical things which bring happiness on Christmas Day.

CHRISTMAS DOLLS

A fine showing of dolls, all sizes, all styles, prices 1c to $3.

Children's Linen Picture Book, 5c.

Story Books, 10c.

A large assortment of Christmas Tags, Cards, Postals, Booklets, Ornaments, Christmas Bells, Rosettes, Christmas Greeting Chains, etc.

Our stock of Fancy Goods is the largest we have ever carried including Glove and Handkerchief Cases, Purses, Shopping Bags, Photo Frames, Albums, a variety of Fancy Pin Cushions, Emery Bags, Vases, After Dinner Cups and Saucers, Stamped Linens of all kinds, as Doilies, Laundry Bags, all sizes, Pillow Tops, etc.

An elegant line of Handkerchiefs, Neckwear, Gloves and Belts

We are showing new styles in Hats, Coats, Furs, Skirts, Silk Waists, Fancy Wash Waists, Silk Petticoats, Kimonas and Infants' goods. These suggestions will help you in your Xmas shopping.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN'S

The Lindholm Co.

Smethport, Pa.

HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT.

Our grand opening of Holiday Goods will take place

Friday, December 8

and will include all of our large store, but on the second floor HOLIDAY GOODS will reign supreme.

Throughout the entire store the Holiday Spirit will prevail.

Every department will teem with gift ideas.

We wish to make our Holiday Announcement particularly to talk to your pocket book. We are going to be the peoples' Santa Claus this season just as far as the inexorable laws of business will permit, selling you Christmas gifts of all kinds at dry goods profits.

We are going to make your money far reaching and profitable in exchange for Christmas goods.

It is not our intention to itemize in this announcement but merely state that our HOLIDAY OPENING will be Friday, Dec. 8.

Buy your holiday goods and Christmas presents from the store that has the crisp. Snappy bargains for wide awake buyers,

Yours truly,

The Lindholm Co.

MAKE THIS A CHINA CHRISTMAS

REDFIELD has an unusually pleasing line of China this year. Remember there is nothing you could give which would be more pleasing to your mother, wife or sweetheart than a dainty piece of China. Our

HAND PAINTED CHINA

is very pretty, being painted by world renowned artists and is perfect in every detail. He has also a particularly nice line in Dinner Sets in the American and English Ware at remarkably low prices. See his complete assortment of

HOLIDAY GOODS

before it is broken.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 7, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Look up Rubin's new ad.

—Bell Bros. of Olean have an ad that will interest all holiday shoppers.

—A. E. Foster & Co. advertise a Friday and Saturday special this week.

—If you do not know what to buy for Christmas Mrs. Hinman's ad will tell.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McVean of King street, on Thursday, Nov. 30, a son.

—China makes a most appropriate gift as will be seen in Redfield's new ad on this page.

—Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin entertained a number of young people at her home Saturday evening.

—The Aid Society of St. Elizabeth's church is meeting with Mrs. E. C. Ryan of King street this afternoon.

—The Lindholm Co. are preparing for a large holiday business. Their ad tells of their opening for to-morrow.

—Wm. Glavin has had some noticeable improvements made to the interior of his shoe shop on Main street.

—As usual Fry & Comes are fully prepared for the holiday trade. They advertise a doll sale in this issue.

—That the Hamlin Bank & Trust Co. is prospering will be seen in the statement which appears in another column.

—The fair and supper held at St. Luke's parish house last evening by the Junior Auxiliary was very well patronized.

—The dance given by the Smethport Hose Company at the hose house last Thursday night was attended by a large number of persons and an enjoyable evening was passed by all.

—The ad of D. C. Young is always interesting and especially so to the lady shoppers. It tells of a special sale of furs this week.

—Wells' Drug Store is headquarters for Christmas goods. This store has an enlarged advertisement in this issue that all should read.

—Services in the Union church, East Smethport, at 3 o'clock next Sunday afternoon; subject: "Why Should We Call Christ Our Lord."

—The Ladies Aid Society of St. Elizabeth's church will hold a cooked food sale in G. W. Shillenn's store window Saturday afternoon, Dec. 9.

all station on its lines in the State of Pennsylvania, Dec. 11 to 14, good to return until December 16, inclusive, at reduced rates (minimum rate 25 cents.

—Ernest L. Williams and Miss Eva A. Northrop were united in marriage at the Hotel Imperial last evening, Rev. W. A. Harris performing the ceremony.

—Frank Bedford, a highly esteemed resident of Kushequa, died at the Kane hospital at 1 a. m. Wednesday, November 29th, aged 58 years, of heart failure.

—A good attendance is desired at the meeting of the W. C. T. U. next Saturday at 3 o'clock, in the M. E. chapel. Important business needs attention. All are welcome.

—G. M. Sanders, a well known and respected citizen of Ridgway, was arrested at that place Saturday charged with the crime of setting fire to the Ridgway opera house, which was burned on the night of October 21.

—John H. Green, of the firm of Green Brothers, on Tuesday sold his interest in their feed mill, together with his residence on Hill street, to his brother, F. A. Green, who will conduct the business in the future. Mr. Green, who retires, has not yet decided what business he will enter, but says he intends to make Smethport his home for the present at least.

—The Rev. John Dugan, D. D., of Crossingville, Pa., has been appointed pastor of St. Elizabeth's Catholic church at this place to succeed the late Rev. P. Cosgrove. Father Dugan officiated at the services last Sunday.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold their annual Christmas Market and supper in Epworth chapel Tuesday, Dec. 12. Sale of fancy articles will begin at 2 p. m. and supper at 5. All are invited.

—For the benefit of those desiring to attend the meeting of the Pennsylvania State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, to be held at Sunbury, Dec. 12 to 15, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets to Sunbury from

—The Mr. Kirk Brown Company presented "Shannon of the Sixth" at the Lyceum last evening to a fair sized audience, giving fairly good satisfaction. Miss Marguerite Fields as Dow Kimber and Miss Katheryn Wayne as Surradda were exceptionally good.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday, second Sunday in Advent, the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. The second Sunday in Advent is "Bible Sunday." The lessons will be on "Biblical Criticism" and "The Value of the Bible."

—A pleasant surprise was tendered Clifford H. Burlingame last Tuesday evening, the occasion being his 37th birthday. About 40 relatives and brother members of the Carpenters' Union and their families were present and all report a most delightful time.

—Joseph Gayney of Emporium, who had his right leg broken in two places at the recent explosion in the Keystone Powder works, has been mixed up in three explosions and has been seriously injured twice. He is now in a Williamsport hospital and will be ready for work again in a few weeks.

—The following from an exchange is wonderful if true: James F. Gray of Falls Creek, 23 years of age, is six feet and two inches tall. He weighs 212 pounds, has a waist measurement of 34 inches and chest measurement of 49 inches. He recently lifted 2750 pounds without the use of bandages.

—James Crowe of Johnsonburg was instantly killed at that place Thursday. He had successfully passed the examination for a position as fireman on the P. & E. R. R., and in attempting to jump on a passing locomotive, for the purpose of going to Renovo to report for duty, he slipped and fell under the wheels and was horribly mangled.

—The New York Concert Company, composed of Edith Cale Price, contralto; Elizabeth E. Hardenbergh, soprano; A. Janet McCausland, reader, and Maude A. Hornbrook, pianist, will give a concert in the Lyceum to-morrow night for the benefit of Smethport Hose Company. This company has many favorable endorsements from the press and should be liberally patronized.

—While employed in the box factory of the McCoy Window Glass Company Tuesday 14-year-old Howard Canaan had the misfortune to lose the index finger of his right hand, through coming in contact with a circular saw. It is but a few months since Howard fractured the bones of a shoulder, which with this second calamity places him pretty well to the fore in the line of bad luck artists.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—We have received the Pocket Diary and Memorandum Book for 1906 of C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Lawyers of Washington, D. C. This firm will send it to any subscriber of the MINER for two cents postage. It is a diary with pages for memoranda and cash accounts, the census of states and cities, calendars for 1906-7, distances by miles and time to cities of the world and business laws and court decisions for inventors and patentees.

—A muddy-weather story going the rounds says a farmer on Potato creek lost several hogs in a peculiar way. The hogs were of the razor-back breed and their long tails dragged on the ground during the fall months. This caused balls of mud to form on the ends of the tails which increased so in size and weight that they pulled the hogs' skins back so tightly that they couldn't close their eyes and died for want of sleep. This joke is certainly "on the hog."

—On Tuesday a young woman came here from Ridgway and swore out a warrant for a Bradford young man, charging him with being the father of her child, born out of wedlock. Constable E. W. Jones went to Bradford Tuesday evening and brought the said young man to Smethport where he was given a hearing and held for court in the sum of $500 bail. One of the Bradford papers stated that the woman in the case was from Smethport, but this is a mistake.

—The advertised engagement of Clarence Bennett's great play is well worthy of the attention it excites. Men will ever differ in opinions, but truth is acknowledged even when convictions regret its brilliant uses. It is difficult to conceive of anything but good coming from performances of the "Holy City;" hardened sinners cannot dispute its facts; humble sinners will accept its teachings, and sanctified saints may gain instead of losing if they absorb the play from the rising of the curtain until it closes to view the artist author's dramatic and picturesque story of Jerusalem, its people, its sorrows and its joys. The second season of this remarkable drama is great in its achievements. At the Lyceum Dec. 13.

For Sale.

The Smethport Steam Laundry is for sale. Good reasons for selling. Enquire of T. H. Purtle, Smethport, Pa.

Maish Comforts of laminated cotton. Lindholm's.

Personal Mention.

R. E. Burdick is attending court in Warren this week.

Register J. B. Eastman was a Bradford visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. J. T. Wheeler of Olean was visiting in town Tuesday.

Sheriff Chas. E. Mays transacted business in Bradford Tuesday.

F. R. Brennan was down from Hazelhurst on business Saturday.

Mrs. Edna Warren has returned home from an extended visit at Corry.

Hon. T. F. Richmond and Atty. E. L. Keenan were business visitors at Kane Monday.

Mrs. Robt. King, Miss Eulalia King and Mrs. W. S. Palmer visited Buffalo this week.

County Treasurer and Mrs. S. D. Weaver spent Thanksgiving with relatives in town.

Major W. H. Bell and wife of Patton Pa., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Goodsell of Salamanca passed Thanksgiving at the home of C. D. Comes.

J. C. Buckus returned Monday from a business visit to various eastern and southern points.

Mrs. J. W. Brennan has returned from a visit with relatives in Buffalo and Westfield, N. Y.

Mrs. A. L. Colegrove and daughters, Misses Edith and Harriet, of Mt. Jewett were in town Monday.

Misses Beulah Holder and Margaret Andrews were visitors in Port Allegany the latter part of last week.

G. B. Mayo, J. A. Holder, J. G. Todd, J. N. Apple and F. D. Gallup transacted business at Mt. Jewett Monday.

Miss Rose Allen spent the Thanksgiving vacation with friends at Allegany, N. Y., returning Saturday night.

Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Day of Delevan, N. Y., were Thanksgiving visitors among their Smethport parishioners until Monday last.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Doll Reception

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

DEC. 8 and 9.

Dolls of all kinds and prices. Do not buy until you have seen ours. The largest assortment ever shown here.

Come and Bring the Children.

Everything beautiful and useful for Christmas.

Headquarters for TOYS.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett

THE CITY STORE.

LYCEUM THEATRE

Friday, Dec. 8th.

New York Concert Company

LADIES TRIO AND READER

EDITH CALE PRICE
Contralto.

ELIZABETH E. HARDENBERGH
Soprano.

A. JANET McCAUSLAND
Reader.

MAUDE A HORNBROOK
Pianist.

—BENEFIT OF—

Smethport Hose Co.

See small bills for press notices and endorsements.

Admission 25 and 35c

Reserved seats at H. C. Wells' Drug Store. Curtain rises at 8:15 p. m.

McCALL PATTERNS 10 & 15c

ARROW COLLARS 2 for 25c

The Doll Sale

We've established a doll's home at this store. Over three hundred of the little folks have been left in our care. We can't keep them long. Each one must find a mamma within the next week or two.

With prices so small they are bound to go in a hurry. Our purchases were made direct through an importer so no jobber had a share in our profits. This is what you save by buying the little girl's dolly here.

There's little ones at 10c and big ones at $3.75, and dolls at a score of prices between.

10 in. kid body dolls, at	10c
15 in. kid body dolls, at	25c
17 in. kid body sleeping dolls, at	50c
19 in. ½ kid body sleeping doll at	50c
22 in. Kid Cody Sleeping Dolls, at	1.00
24 in. jointed, kid body sleeping dolls, at	1.25
23 in. jointed, kid body sleeping dolls, ½ cork stuffed, at	1.50
23 in. Senkrah jointed sleeping dolls, at	1.50
27 in. Senkrah jointed sleeping dolls, at	3.75
Dress Dolls from 10c to	2.50

When you come to see the dolls

look at the multitude of other things we have for the girl season:

Toys Games Children's Books
Fancy China Pictures Carved Wood
Neckwear Umbrellas Furs
Table Linens Men's Furnishings
Blankets. All crisp and new.

FRY & COMES.

JUST THE GIFT FOR MOTHER.

We know of no other article to suggest as an Xmas Gift for mother, wife sister or friend that gives as much genuine pleasure and comfort at so low a cost as a GOSHEN CARPET SWEEPER. It will be a constant reminder of the giver for 10 years or more.

No dust, no back aches, no blistered hands, no weariness when you use a GOSHEN SWEEPER.

A GOSHEN will follow a broom and remove more dust than the broom did.

We can give you your choice of a number of fine styles and guarantee every sweeper.

Prices from $2 to $3.50

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND HARDWARE, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

CHRISTMAS GOODS ARRIVING DAILY AT

7 MAIN STREET **PRILL** BRADFORD, PA.

Bell Phone 473.

Raising Blue Grass Turkeys

Kentucky Roads Dotted With Marching Flocks—The Outdoor Method. Tour of Palatable Birds.

KENTUCKY is coming forward as a great turkey raising state and already bids fair to rival Rhode Island and Connecticut as a producer of the Thanksgiving bird. The roads in November are dotted with marching flocks, leaving the farms and converging upon the towns, where on arrival they are killed and packed in refrigerator cars for shipment to all points of the compass. Thousands of these turkeys are raised by negroes on their little holdings, and on them falls the task of slaughtering and plucking the fowls, 2½ cents apiece being paid for the labor.

Several weeks before Thanksgiving buyers go through the rural districts, picking up finches of the fowls, which are driven to the nearest railroad station and forwarded to the "factory," where they are killed, scalded in vats

BARGAINING WITH A BUYER.

of boiling water, washed, cooled on blocks of ice and finally shipped with ice in barrels covered with bagging.

In this way the Thanksgiving crop is transported to the market centers. If it be reckoned that 1,000,000 of the birds are sold in towns and cities to which they are shipped alive—usually in wicker crates containing half a dozen each—5,000,000 are left to be carried, dead and plucked, in cold storage cars. One such vehicle will hold 1,000 turkeys, so that obviously 5,000 cars are required to accommodate the Thanksgiving fowls which the public appetite demands. If these cars were placed in line, they would compose a train thirty miles in length, conveying approximately 22,000 tons of birds.

In Kentucky and also in Connecticut and Rhode Island what may be called the outdoor method of raising turkeys is now being extensively practiced. The birds are provided with neither shelter nor roosts, even in winter, and are compelled to shift for themselves, the idea being to imitate natural conditions as closely as possible. They are fed liberally and in spring are provided with half barrels for nests, but there is as little interference as possible with their ways of living. Far from suffering from such neglect, they seem to enjoy much better health; they are vigorous and hardy, and epidemics such as are liable to decimate ordinary flocks are rare among them.

Epidemics of disease are the greatest trouble of the turkey breeder, frequently sweeping away whole flocks in a few days. Hence it is that large numbers of the birds cannot be raised together, and at least five acres of range ordinarily are required for each "hen" and her brood of poults. Recently there has come to be a great demand for young "broiler" turkeys early in autumn, and such prices are obtained for them as to afford an inducement to farmers to "force the crop," as is done with chickens.

We have in this country immense quantities of surplus corn easily convertible into turkeys, and each autumn the crop of birds surpasses all previous records. In prosperous times, of course, the demand is at a maximum, and this Thanksgiving will see more of the fowls eaten than were consumed on the same festive occasion in any year hitherto. To absorb a consider able surplus there has grown up a foreign demand, and many thousands of choice gobblers and "hens" will be shipped this autumn to Europe to tickle the appreciative palates of epicures on the other side of the water.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Thankful Spirit.

Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me anything you have to be thankful for in the past year?

Johnny (without hesitation)—Yessur.

Teacher—Well, Johnny, what is it?

Johnny—Why, when you broke your arm you couldn't lick us for two months.—New York Life.

The Turkey's Plaint.

I am an unassuming turkey,
And I am not to blame
If by any primogenesis
Upon the earth I came.
They never said a word to me,
And if I'd had my way
I should have gone some otherwhere
To spend Thanksgiving day.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT.
SMETHPORT, PA.
Is good, reliable companies

SKEE RUNNING.

This Invigorating Sport Becoming Fashionable In Many Countries.

Skee running is of Scandinavian origin, but has of late become quite a fashionable sport in other countries where natural facilities for its enjoyment exist.

The skee—pronounced shee—is, however, not confined to sport in the land of its nativity. It forms an essential factor in the lives of the people of northern Europe, a necessary medium of travel where the country lies deep buried in snow so that walking is impossible. When a wolf is discovered the hardy peasants lose no time in arranging a skee hunt against the enemy. Where the wolf leads they follow, and the sense of self preservation is so strong that, though members of the party drop by the way from fatigue and exhaustion, the fittest hunters press on till the object of the chase is attained.

On its native snows the skee was used as a means of getting through the day's work and offered little inducement toward recreation and relaxation. But in the hilly countries of its adoption, where slopes can be descended at lightning speed and where one finds the keenest delight in the mere fact of traveling, skee running has taken the place of skating both as a national and a fashionable pastime.

The art of jumping on skees was first brought to prominent notice by the peasants of Telemarken, to whom running, leaping and glissading down hillsides on this picturesque footgear come as naturally as walking in boots does to us. By and by the Norwegians of the towns, wont to lead an indolent, enervating existence during the winter months, were attracted to the skee as a possible means of healthy amusement. To such purpose did they apply themselves in acquiring and perfecting themselves in the new sport that they soon outdid their teachers, the country folk, in skill and daring.

Nor is indulgence in this invigorating pastime confined to the male portion of the community. Till recently it was not considered "correct" for ladies to skee, but habit has broken down the barrier of prejudice, and now skeeing is the national sport of Scandinavian women.—Tatler.

Thimbles For "Sisters."

"Have you thimbles here?" asked the timid young man.

"Sure," said the dazzling blond behind the counter. "For yourself?"

"Oh, dear, no," said the timid young man; "for my sister."

The d. b. slapped a trayful of thimbles down on the counter. The young man inspected them dubiously. By and by he selected a thimble and stuck it on the end of his finger.

"That seems a pretty good fit," he remarked.

"Yes," agreed the d. b., "it's all right for you, but it will be a mile too big for your—sister."

The timid young man turned red.

"Oh, I don't know," he said. "She is a big woman. Her hand is about the same size as mine."

So the young man bought the thimble. The d. b. chuckled.

"I wonder if he thought he fooled me," she said. "He didn't. That thimble was for him. Lots of men buy thimbles for themselves, but I never yet found one that would own up. They always spin that same old yarn about their sisters. The extraordinary demand for thimbles from male shoppers indicates one of two things, either bachelors are on the increase or married men have to mend their own clothes."

Nelson's Coolness.

Two or three days before the battle of Trafalgar a boy on the Victory carelessly set fire to a bottle of ether. The result was that the flames extended to some sails and also to a part of the ship. There was a general confusion—running with buckets and what not—and, to make matters worse, the fire was rapidly extending to the powder magazine.

During the hubbub Lord Nelson was in the chief cabin writing dispatches. His lordship heard the noise—he could not do otherwise—and so, in a loud voice, he called out:

"What's all that noise about?" The boatswain answered:

"My lord, the lobloily boy's set fire to an empty bottle, and it's set fire to the ship."

"Oh!" said Nelson. "That's all, is it? I thought the enemy had boarded us and taken us all prisoners. You and lobloily must put it out, and take care we're not blown up! But pray make us little noise about it as you can, or I can't go on with my dispatches." And with these words Nelson went to his desk and continued his writing with the greatest coolness.

Some Secret Burials.

Alaric, king of the Visigoths and their victorious leader, was buried about 1,500 years ago by his soldiers in the bed of the river Busento, in southern Italy. They first turned the waters in to another channel and, after burying their chief and his treasures, let them flow back again. His grave was dug by prisoners, who were all afterward put to death, so that the Romans might never find his grave.

Attila, king of the Huns, was buried A. D. 453 on a wide plain in three coffins—one of gold, one of silver and the third of iron. In his case, too, all the prisoners who were compelled to dig his grave were immediately killed.

Another secret burial in later history was that of Fernando de Soto, the discoverer of the Mississippi, whose coffin was sunk at midnight in the middle of the broad stream to conceal his death from the natives, who had been told that he was an immortal child of the sun.

PISO'S CURE FOR
25 CTS. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

PILCHARD FISHING.

HOW THIS INDUSTRY IS CARRIED ON ALONG CORNISH COASTS.

Season Opens In August and Continues Through the Year—The Dainty Fish, Traveling in Schools, Are Caught by the Millions.

The sardine becomes pilchard when it arrives on the Cornish coast after its long swim from the deep blue waters of the Mediterranean. It gets rid of some of its daintiness in journeying through the troubled waters of the bay of Biscay, putting on flesh and growing hardy and becoming more fit for survival in the struggle for life in colder waters.

The pilchard fishery begins in earnest on the south coast of Cornwall in August and continues through the year. The summer fish, though small, are fat, and prices rule high. Sometimes the season opens badly. The drift net fishermen scour the sea from the Eddystone to the Lizard and return with small catches and blank faces; scarce a sea bird hovering over the calm waters to give them a friendly lead. If there are fish they are swimming low and will not rise.

The fish are there, but they are waiting for a storm, and when the storm comes they rise to listen to its music, and the fishers sail back in the early morning with brimming faces and boats full of spoil. Their harvest has begun.

This time the waters were swarming with pilchards, and all the sea birds were active, hovering over and feeding on them as they traveled eastward in countless millions. Always following the same route, they travel in large bodies, called schools, and a school in shallow water changes the color of the sea to deep ruby. Our fishermen call it blood color.

The pilchard fishery is practically confined to the coasts of Cornwall. Although a pilchard is not much smaller than the herring, three pilchards weighing two herrings, its consumption in the United Kingdom is comparatively nil. As Cornish sardines in oil they are exported to Australia and South Africa, and from 50,000 to 60,000 hogsheads are pickled in salt brine in huge tanks and exported to Italy. This Italian export trade is centuries old. These pilchards are the cheap and wholesome food of the working classes in towns and of peasants in the country.

One of the most attractive sights on the Cornish coast on a dark night is the lights of the drift fishing boats riding to their nets and drifting with the tide. Mevagissey, Looe and Polperro send out a fleet of about 250 boats, and all their lights shine steadily when the sea is calm, tall, dark cliffs forming the background. While drifting they form illuminated figures, inducing one to think of the streets and squares and crescents of a city brilliantly lighted. The figures vary at times with the currents, but the lights keep their respective distances. Then, one by one, they are extinguished as the boats take in their nets and set sail for their respective ports.

The pilchard is worth looking at, even when strung upon a fisher's fingers—three or four upon a finger—when he steps ashore, so bright are the silver scales upon its sides, so darkly blue is the marking from head to tail, becoming lighter and lighter until it meets the silver and disappears. No two are marked quite alike of all the myriads which you may see around you when in an open boat fishing for pollack or spinning for mackerel.

A school travels at about the rate of twenty miles a day and may be seen at times traveling as though asleep, thousands on thousands passing under your boat as though there were no end to the procession. Now and then streaks of bright metallic light are visible, mere flashes, when fish turn a little and show their silver markings. At times they seem to wake up and gambol, and then there will be ripples on the sea and a stirring of the surface into crystal flakes. The fishermen say the fish are "brimeing," and when the "brimeing" is at night the sea is excited to a phosphorescent glow comparable only to itself for beauty. But let a porpoise or a rorquil whale make its appearance, and the gambols cease like magic. The pilchard is so dainty that every fish in the sea larger than itself seems to prey upon it, and it has no more ardent admirer than the greedy dogfish. It is a very dainty feeder, feeding mainly upon the floating spores of seaweed, diaphanous medusæ and larval forms of crabs and lobsters. No wonder it is such a favorite with deep sea fishes of epicurean tastes!

The pilchard does not take the hook, but is enmeshed in drift nets or encircled in large seines. Seining is a very old industry, now practically abandoned on the south coast. Still, there are seines at Coverack, St. Ives, Newly and as far north as Bude. When great catches are made by the seines, the drift fishermen suffer through lowering of prices. Practically the whole population of towns like Mevagissey, Looe and Polperro depend on the drift seiners' luck for subsistence during more than one half the year. Only partial failure brings great hardship in its train. Our fishers are not paid regular wages, but take "shares." Small catches with high prices spell failure, as also do large catches with prices ridiculously low. The Italian houses find the present supply of about 2,000,000 fish in casks annually sufficient for the peasants, in addition to the supply of the same fish, though of a smaller size, from Spain.

Pilchards, like the herring, take kindly to smoke and at one time were smoked and exported to Spain and sold as "fumadoes." Lightly smoked pilchard is capital eating. When cured in brine it boils well.—London Mail.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

E-768

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. We use a special movement containing 21 jewels, on that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR
Main St. - Smethport

COLD, WET WEATHER

Will soon be here and you will want footwear that will do good service. We keep in stock a complete line of well known makes and our prices are reasonable. For the best in

FOOTWEAR

this is the place. Call and see our line.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.
Repairing a Specialty.

Examine it Carefully

you can't help but see the defects. We will put in entire new plumbing or repair the old.

Newest Sanitary Plumbing

like we'd put in might be cheapest in the end. It certainly would insure the health of the family.

Either way. When it comes to plumbing our work and material is recognized as the best.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
SOUTH PIKE, OVER ROBB'S BLOCK, Smethport.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT. PENNA.

CAPITAL $200,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS - $80,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Business and Personal Accounts
respectfully solicited

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ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
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GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

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HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST.

Novelty Restaurant
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—L. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McKinney, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chase, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. P. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroners—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, president; Mrs. Leah Hyde, secretary; Alfred Ingborg, Jas. McKean, A. A. Askey, J. F. Bonney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—R. C. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; J. N. Ample, treas.; Sheridan Gorton, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Choate, A. H. Ridder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Hyde.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GUY B. MAYO, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
E. W. STRONG, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. E. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
A. H. RIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PEIRCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. JANE N. FORSYTH, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

F. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
CLARA BURLINGAME, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree and Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—W. A. Day, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Woodard's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania
RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 28, 1905.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ridgway, DuBois and Pittsburg:
Train 122, week days 10:10 a. m.
For Lanabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points North, East, West and South.
Train 123, week days 4:00 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, Sundays, for Sunbury and Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Ottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:05 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:35 p. m., New York 10:03 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg, and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:23 a. m., New York 7:13 a. m., Baltimore 3:20 a. m., Washington 3:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

10:05 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:00 a. m., New York 9:35 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:20 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:17 a. m., New York 9:58 a. m. week days, (9:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:12 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

4:20 p. m.—Train 15, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

Johnsonburg R. R.
Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A M LV		Ar P M
9:20	Ridgway	11:50
9:40	Johnsonburg	11:30
9:59	Glen Hazel	11:10
10:07	Straight	11:04
10:12	Instanter	10:58
10:20	Smith's Run	10:52
10:31	Weedville	10:45
P M	Clermont	10:40
		A M

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:37 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 11:55 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in effect April 2nd, 1905. Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport, via Keshequin Route daily except Sunday at 7:50 a. m., 12:00 m. and 5:15 p. m.

Arrive	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	6:20		6:45
Mt. Jewett	8:05	1:05	6:15
Kane	9:25	2:35	6:55
Leave	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	7:00		4:35
Kane	7:00	10:15	4:30
Mt. Jewett	7:34	11:26	5:06
	a. m.		

Arriving at Smethport at 8:50 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B. R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Gen. Supt. R. S. BULLIS, Gen. Pass. Agt. Bradford.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern

Effective Jan. 15, 1905.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.); connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:25 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:20 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:30 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.

2:01 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:30 p. m.), Olean (arr. 10:25 p. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:39 p. m.), St. Marys (arr. 1:35 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 4:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 4:47 p. m.).

2:20 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:40 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:25 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:38 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:58 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 5:55 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:08 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

Trains arrive:—9:01—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane, 2:20 p. m.—From Brockway ville Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont, 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean, 2:35 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 1:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

A. M. LANE, General Supt. G. J. RENWICK Gen. Pass. Agt.
St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	Lv Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar.	Dp	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.59	6.53	2.19	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.34	9.
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	Newfield Junc	7.37	2.42	9.32
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.42
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.54	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.28	6.10	1.12	Prinks	8.13	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couds'pt	0	3.25	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.50	Knowlton	0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.53	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks	0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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Chas. Lemmler.
Smethport, Pa.

Thanksgiving For Two

How Little Dan Cupid Was Aided In His Campaign by a City Delicatessen Shop

By EPES W. SARGENT

Copyright, 1906, by Epes W. Sargent.

"CLOSE the window. I cannot stand it," said the girl, thrusting her hatpin back and forth in the velvet with trembling fingers. The man did as he was told and then turned to her wonderingly.

"Can't stand what?" he asked.

"That noise down in the street, those ganglins tooting horns and begging for pennies. It's so different from—from last year."

The man did not answer at once, but he understood. He could see it all—the big dining room at the farm, the large table in the center with its vivid red cloth and green shaded lamp, flanked on one side by plates of apples and nuts and on the other by copies of the American Farmer and the Ransom County Herald.

How they had both stood in the doorway that last Thanksgiving night for a final glance at the dear old room! And the next time they had entered it, how everything had changed! Death, desolation, the village auctioneer and the foreclosure of the mortgage; all these had come to the little farm in less than twelve months. The two years that Janet had spent in the big city denying herself everything, working in an office during the day and in her studio room at night to send home interest money for the mortgage, now represented just so much wasted time.

They had both come from Centerville, she as a typewritist and he as a bookkeeper—both fresh from business college. The mighty city had demanded much of their country vitality and energy, so that they had seen very little of each other, considering that they had come from the same town, yet somehow both had felt comforted in the thought that the other was within reach of messenger or telephone.

Janet had lived very much to herself and her typewriter table, but Herman had managed to see more of the city and absorb more of the city's ways.

SEE SAT DOWN WEAKLY TO WATCH HIM UNPACK THE BUNDLES.

That was why he had discovered a desirable restaurant where he could secure their table d'hote dinner for Thanksgiving day at the moderate price of 60 cents each.

Now he tried to speak cheerfully and to avoid looking at the hands that trembled and the eyes that would fill in spite of Janet's strenuous efforts to maintain her composure.

"Hurry up, Janet!" he said. "The Ramona fills up early, you know."

"I would not care if every table was taken," she replied impulsively. "Oh, forgive me, Herman, when you are so kind to think of me today, but Thanksgiving dinner in a restaurant—you know that seems only for the homeless ones, and it makes me realize more than ever that I belong to that class now."

She looked around the room in which she had gathered the few family heirlooms brought down from the farm. It did not look homeless to Herman, and its possibilities as the scene of the Thanksgiving dinner were brought to mind as he caught sight of the handle of a chafing dish sticking out from the credenza cupboard curtain.

"I say, Janet, we won't go out. We'll cook dinner right here."

She sat down very suddenly and stared at him.

"Start Thanksgiving dinner at 12 o'clock?" she asked half bitterly. "And will you please tell me how you can cook a dinner by the aid of one oil stove not guaranteed to 'work and a chafing dish built for two?"

"Dead easy," was his reply as he buttoned up his overcoat and reached for his hat. "You fill the oil stove and get the chafing dish ready and set out your table, and I'll do the rest."

Before she could ask any more questions the door closed behind him. Mechanically she removed her hat and reached for the gingham apron which she used when preparing her breakfasts and luncheons. Her dinners she always took at a nearby restaurant. She lifted the typewriter from its table and hid it in the closet. Then she spread a newspaper over the table. That would do for the culinary department, she argued.

She removed the student lamp from the center table and spread upon it a square piece of plain linen, handed down by Grandmother Harris. Then she went to a trunk which she had never opened since the day it left the farm, and one by one she lifted out the treasured pieces of family crockery. There were tears in her eyes now, and they were not bitter tears. She began to feel strangely content. The idea that Herman might fail to produce the viands for the feast never entered her head. Somehow or other he had always accomplished what he started to do ever since the day he had braved Farmer Green's bull to steal for her a certain red cheeked apple which she coveted.

When she heard Herman's step at the door she was just putting the chrysanthemums he had brought her to wear into a slender vase to grace the center of the table.

As she flung open the door she fairly gasped. The bundle he carried in either arm rose above his shoulder. She sat down weakly on a flat topped trunk by the "kitchen table" to watch him unpack the bundles. He checked off each package.

"One can chicken soup, one bottle pickled onions, two turkey drumsticks, ditto slices of white meat, stuffing and gravy, one tin pail of cranberry jelly, one wooden dish filled with mashed potatoes, one can lima beans, one stalk celery, one mince pie (just see how thick it is with real raisins!), one sack of nuts (have you got a hammer?) and two apples."

Janet looked at the remarkable combination with eyes turned suddenly grave.

"Herman, that cost you more than a table d'hote dinner would, and now how are we going to cook it?"

"Most of it was cooked at the delicatessen shop, and haven't we two stoves, or as good as two stoves? Draw out that oil contraption of yours."

She sprang to her feet. In a few moments the teakettle was boiling and the water was ready to pour over the coffee in the little French pot, which was then left to drip. The cranberry sauce and the rest of the cold dishes were set forth in brave array on the oilcloth from the farm.

While the soup cooked in the chafing dish the potatoes and the gravy were all heated in a big saucepan over the oil stove, and when the soup was served the beans took its place in the chafing dish. And the two young people who had forgotten to be homesick and heartsick seated themselves at either end of a ridiculously small Thanksgiving dinner table.

At last they sat over their nuts and raisins. Last year they had eaten them in front of a Midas fire. In a shadowy nook Janet glanced toward a radiator in a distant corner of the room. It did not look cheerful, but the steam was escaping merrily from the valve, and that was something to be thankful for. Then she looked back at Herman. She ought to be thankful for him too. She gave a little sigh of contentment. He took it up quickly. It sounded like old times.

"Do you know," she said wonderingly, "I never supposed this place could be so much like home."

"Home is what people make it—what two people make it," he corrected.

He had stopped picking over the nuts now and his hands were clasped under the table. He did not want her to see that they were shaking. He had made the plunge so suddenly!

"I don't think this room is just what we ought to have, but we can get a nice little flat of three or four rooms and you would not have to stop your work, so long as you like it so much, but we would make sure the front room was cheerful and light for you to write in. I think it's a sure cure for homesickness for both of us."

She sat staring at him, at first stolidly; then gradually the color came into her cheeks and the expression on her face changed.

"I don't understand," she said, but Herman knew that she understood him perfectly.

"I am just offering you a prescription, signed H. Blake, M. D., to be taken three times a day, breakfast, dinner and supper—a husband and a cozy little flat."

Janet was regaining her composure.

"With delicatessen cooking?"

"Well," he maintained stoutly, "it is considerably better than poor restaurant food, and when Scollard & Co. wake up to an appreciation of my real worth you can queen it over a real flat and a real maid"—

"I think I will try the prescription."

And that is why Herman Blake has always maintained that while most men win their brides by the aid of the florist or the candy maker he wooed Janet through a delicatessen shop.

Thanksgiving In Hawaii.

The American citizeness in Hawaii can serve a Thanksgiving feast truly American if she does not wish to restrict it to the primitive simplicity of thanks and a hunk of breadfruit fresh from the tree. The Hawaiian towns have their markets, and in that temperate climate everything can be raised that can be grown elsewhere. For years the American church in Honolulu has had impressive Thanksgiving services, and the American ladies always decorate the building with flowers and appear on that day in their best new gowns.—Newark Call.

Wise by Experience.

Mrs. Hasher let her boarders decide by vote whether the turkey should be boiled, roasted, broiled, fried, stewed or fricasseed."

"What was the decision?"

"The boarders were governed by past experience and voted unanimously that the turkey be put through all the processes."

There's Something to Be Thankful For

THAR'S sumthin' to be thankful for, no matter how things go—
In summer time for fruit an' flowers, in winter time for snow.
Thar's sumthin' soft o' pleasant happens to us every day,
An' life's a perfect picnic of we look at it that way.

Thar's always sumthin' purty for our weary eyes to see—
The glory o' the sunset or the blossoms on the tree—
An' always sumthin' tuneful for our tired ears to hear—
The children's voices chirpin' or the robin's music clear.

Thar's always sumthin' ready for our willin' hands to do—
Sum hidin' steps to help along sum job to carry through—
No chance to be a-kickin' when our feet are busy goin',
No time for idle growlin' when we're plantin' seed an' sowin'.

Thar's sumthin' to be thankful for, no matter how things go—
No end to all our blessin's if we only count 'em so,
An' even if you're out o' sorts, or sick, or sad, or poor,
Jest thank the Lord you're livin' if you can't do nothin' more.

—Atlanta Constitution.

HOW TO COOK A TURKEY.

The Recipe of a Famous New York Chef.

A chef who has for many years presided over the cuisine of one of New York city's best hotels gives this recipe for preparing and cooking the Thanksgiving turkey:

"Slit the neck of the turkey from the back of the head down its whole length and with the fingers separate the skin from the [illegible] a little above the middle and [illegible] part, then cut the neck off at the [illegible]. That will leave the skin [illegible] for further use.

"Take the intestines out through an incision in the abdomen, but first take out the crop by cutting the finger where you have cut the neck off. Loosen the gizzard, heart, liver and lungs and pull them out; in this the whole crop will come out intact. Wash well, and the turkey will be ready for stuffing.

"For the stuffing soak a small, stale loaf of bread in cold water, and when soft squeeze all the water out; place in a bowl and add pepper, salt to taste or sage of both; fry one onion in butter fine in four ounces of butter and a little lean bacon or salt pork cut fine, add a whole egg and mix well. Stuff the crop or world one part thoroughly and fasten the skin over it on the back of the turkey with a skewer or sew it; the rest put inside. Bake the turkey in a hot oven and cook about ninety minutes."

A Thanksgiving Game.

One of the funniest of the many games peculiar to Thanksgiving time is called "mind the turkey."

Go out to the kitchen and take the turkey out of the oven and bring it in and hide it somewhere in the parlor. Under the lace curtains in the windows is a good place or you might shove it down inside of the piano. Then let the guests come in and hunt for it. The person who finds it must hit some one with it before the person can get it back to the other room, which is home base. It is not fair to throw the turkey, as it must be swung by the hands. If a person accidentally knocks over a lamp or breaks a picture or throws the turkey through the window he or she must pay a forfeit.

Of course this game, which is funny and one in which both young and old may join, must not be played longer than half an hour before the time set for the dinner, for the turkey must be taken back to the oven and allowed to finish cooking before being carried to the table. It is not fair to take bites out of the turkey when it is found and it is also against the rules of the game to kick the turkey around the room. It must be held in the hands, right side up, so that the stuffing will not fall out.—New York World.

Making the Proclamation.

There is a good deal of form and ceremony about the making of the Thanksgiving proclamation. It is composed by the president himself and in most instances written out in his own hand. When this is done the document goes to the state department, where it is carefully copied in ornamental writing that is almost like engraving on the official blue paper of that department. The next thing needed on the document is the great seal of the government. This seal is kept by the clerk of pardons and commissions, and it is very carefully guarded under lock and key. Its keeper will not produce it without a special warrant signed by the president, and an impression of the seal is quite a ceremony in itself. When the proclamation has been thus duly signed and sealed many copies are made of it by clerks, and one is sent to the governor of every state in the Union. It is also given out then to the press agents, who telegraph it all over the United States. Each governor, as he receives it, issues one himself for his state.

Had All the Varieties.

Burns (after the great Thanksgiving feast)—I heard that you had a piece of each of the fifteen kinds of pie?

Spurns—Very likely I did. I know that now I'm having about fifteen different kinds of indigestion.

A Turkish Epitaph.

Ah, turkeys part where many meet!
A waistcoat's oft their winding sheet,
And every well fed friend we greet
May be a turkey's sepulcher!
—Puck.

A STUPID FELLOW

By EDITH M. DOANE

Copyright, 1906, by F. C. Eastment.

The low, rambling farmhouse lately purchased by the Rod and Gun club lay glistening in the early morning sunshine. Long shafts of golden light stretched across the leaf screened porch. In the old fashioned garden at one side huge pinoys lifted heavy, dewy heads. A robin's song came from the orchard, and over all brooded the sweet silence of the Berkshire hills.

A mischievous little breeze strayed around the corner of the clubhouse, shook the dew from the lilacs, scattered the pink petals of an old rose bush and with a sudden little puff tossed the bright hair of the girl who stood on the clubhouse steps in the flood of sweet June sunshine, her eyes fixed on the distant hills.

"The hills, rock ribbed and ancient as the sun," she murmured softly, stretching out her arms with an impulsive little gesture. She dropped them suddenly, a quick wave of soft color dyeing her cheeks as she encountered the admiring glance of a slender, dark eyed man who came lazily toward her.

"Invoking the poet of these hills?" he said easily. "By the way, what do you say to a little pilgrimage to his old home this afternoon? It must be somewhere near here. Perhaps Ellerton will know," he went on, turning to a tall, broad shouldered young fellow who came toward them across the lawn with long, easy strides. His red, his long, wet boots and his mud streaked clothing bore mute witness to his recent occupation. At sight of them he snatched off his cap and waved aloft an adder, twig from which glistened the body of a good sized trout.

"Three pounds if it's an ounce, Miss Blair," he called, flourishing the branch triumphantly. "The old sinner! I knew I'd fetch him, and in time for your breakfast, too," he went on eagerly.

She thanked him in her pretty, gracious way, smiling into his happy, sunburned face, and, still smiling, her eyes followed the tall, strong figure as he proudly bore his trophy through the garden in search of the cook.

Robert Underwood, leaning on the veranda railing, had watched the little scene impatiently.

"Poor duffer!" he said aloud. "Pity the fates didn't give the same careful attention to his brains that they did to his trunk account!"

The smile faded from the girl's face. "Hardly the remark to expect from his chief friend," she said coldly.

He colored with annoyance. "Oh, he's a good fellow," he returned lightly.

"Say, Billy," he demanded as Ellerton came again into view, "do you know how far it is to Bryant's place?"

"Bryant!" The blue eyes were distinctly puzzled. "What Bryant is that? Not Tom Bryant on our team? I didn't know he had a place near here."

"Never heard of a poet named Bryant, I suppose," Robert returned, with a quick, amused glance at Kathleen, whose eyes were again fixed on the distant hills.

Billy's good humored face colored under its coat of tan. "Oh, yes; the Thanatopsis fellow. I'm afraid I don't know much about him," he went on with an embarrassed little laugh.

"I'm hoping to take Miss Blair over this afternoon—that is, if I can find anything to take her in," Underwood continued, with calm assumption.

"Oh, I say, Miss Blair, I wanted to take you a run over to"— Billy stopped abruptly, his eyes fixed miserably on the couple above. He saw Robert Underwood's dark, alert face, the tender, troubled eyes of the girl standing sweet and gracious beside him, and in a sudden, unhappy flash of comprehension he understood. "And I imagined she might care for such a stupid fellow as I am," he thought bitterly.

"Take my car. I shall not be using it," he said shortly, and, plunging his hands in his pockets, he turned abruptly and walked slowly away over the dew wet grass.

The automobile had been left at the entrance of the quiet, elm shaded avenue. "It would be a desecration," said Kathleen, "to bring it nearer." She and Robert Underwood approached the wide porch of the low, yellow house the poet had loved.

Kathleen wandered happily through the quaint, old fashioned rooms, examined the funny little wooden cradle, climbed delightedly to look from the corner window where the boy poet sat when he wrote his first verse. She touched his favorite chair with reverent fingers, stood with hushed awe in the room where the great man had died and lingered in the narrow path leading to his daughter's house, where, between walls of hedges which, like slim, white sentinels, classed leafy protecting arms overhead, the poet had made his daily pilgrimage of love.

The hush of late afternoon lay over hill and valley and long shadows flickered through the arching elms when finally they turned from the old homestead and drove slowly down the winding road. Up and down hill, over bridges, spanning sometimes brooks, past grassy hollows yellow with dandelions, the car sped smoothly on, following the road in and out beside a noisy little stream.

A sharp curve—a warning shriek from the automobile—the wild plunge of a terrified horse—a woman's frightened scream!

"Quick! Jump! Oh, do help them!" cried Kathleen, springing distractedly to her feet. But Robert Underwood sat motionless.

"It is no use," he muttered, pale with fright.

The horse plunged wildly toward the stream, and Kathleen, sick with horror, Kathleen [illegible] to shut out what must follow. [illegible] for help, at [illegible] quick jog of the [illegible] the opposite bank, and a familiar, mud streaked figure, like a young giant's, plunged into the stream.

A moment, and he had the frenzied horse—another breathless moment, and he and the horse were down side by side. He was on his feet again quickly, his powerful shoulders bent forward, holding the horse with strong young arms and quieting him with low soothing voice. The horse plunged again, reared, then stood still, trembling, and finally permitted himself with much shying and sidling to be led past the terrifying apparition.

"Don Quixote to the rescue!" called Robert Underwood as Billy turned back after starting the frightened women safely on their way. But his voice was unsteady and the hot color stung his face as he caught Billy's scornful eyes. Very unlike the young man he had been used to treating with half veiled contempt was this young giant who walked with calm assurance toward the willow shaded bank where Kathleen stood.

She smiled a nervous little greeting as she advanced to meet him with outstretched hand and tender, shining eyes. "I am so proud of you!" she said, a little catch in her voice.

He took her hands and held them tightly in his own. "You have been badly frightened," he said, with quick anxiety, noting her tear stained face, the tremulous lips, the lashes wet with recent tears.

"Because I thought you would be hurt," she answered softly.

In the road behind them Robert Underwood had resented himself in the car and with assumed nonchalance was rolling a cigarette. Screened by the sheltering curve they were alone in the silence of the woods.

Half credulous, with eyes radiant with the dawning light of a great happiness, he searched the sweet, half averted face.

"Would you have cried?" he whispered under his breath and then, "I thought it was Underwood," he added huskily.

"There was never any one else," she answered, and in the silence her words came clear and sweet. He drew her closer, and a wave of delicate color dyed her face, but the blue eyes met his bravely. "Never any one but you," she murmured softly.

Where Is the Soul Located?

At different periods in history since men first became imbued with the idea that thinking beings were possessed of souls various ideas have been advanced as to the exact spot which that intangible something claims as its seat. Within the past thousand years reputed authorities on psychology have located it in widely separated sections of the brain as well as in several other organs of the body, such as the heart, liver, spleen and spinal cord. About the year 1850 Dr. A. H. Stevens of San Francisco gave the world his views on the subject, declaring that he believed it to be situated in that portion of the brain known to the anatomists as the corpus callosum. More than 1,500 years before the speculative philosopher above mentioned startled the world with his announcement of the discovery of the soul's seat it was believed in Greece, Rome and Egypt that it was located in the pineal gland of the brain. This gland is a little sac containing calcareous grit and for which the physiologists have not discovered any particular use. The discussion of the subject is an interesting one, but it is plain that it is a matter wholly within the unknowable and undiscoverable.

Even the Bishop Suspected.

Even a bishop shall not be deemed guiltless by the omnipotent housekeeper, according to a story told by an Episcopal clergyman.

"We had the bishop coming to spend the night with us a few years ago," said he, "and the whole house was in a bustle from the preparations my housekeeper made. The bishop came and made a pleasant visit. He had to go away the next morning early.

"Soon after he started the housekeeper came to me, trouble writ large on her face.

"'Why, what's the matter?' I asked. 'Are you in trouble?'

"She confessed that she was.

"'What is it?' I asked.

"'I mustn't tell you; I can't tell you,' she answered.

"'But I insist on knowing,' I retorted firmly.

"'Well, said she, 'the bishop left early this morning, before most of us got up, and some of the sheets are missing.'"—New York Tribune.

Handling a Boa Constrictor.

Snake dealers in South America have a fine contempt for their squirming and venomous wares, though it is sometimes difficult to induce ship captains to carry them as freight. The snake dealers handle the boa constrictor with great deftness. This serpent bites, but his bite is not venomous, so that the chief danger to the handler is from the serpent's enormously powerful muscles. The dealers have learned that the boa to be really dangerous must have a fulcrum in the shape of something around which he may coil his tail. The boa is, in fact, a lever in which the ordinary arrangement is power, weight, fulcrum. Knowing this, the dealers drop a soft hat over his head, that he may neither see nor bite, and then snatch him so suddenly from his resting place that he has no opportunity to brace himself by seizing a fixed object with his tail. After that the essential thing is to see that he is not brought within distance of any such object.

A PURITAN FESTIVAL.

How Thanksgiving Was Celebrated In Old New England.

Mrs. Ruth Morrill, a member of the National Society of New England Women, gives in the New York American the following account of a real old fashioned Thanksgiving dinner of vogue in New England when she was young:

"For weeks," she says, "the preparations were going on for this great and only Puritan festival, when the children and grandchildren, from far and near, gathered under the old family rooftree.

"Dinner was not served, as now, in courses, but all sorts of good things were placed at once on the table. If the dining table could not be lengthened sufficiently to accommodate the increased family group, then smaller ones were placed around the room. The snowy linen was that which had been spun and woven in the house.

"Puritan simplicity did not see the need of table adornments outside of the fine white linen, the pears and rosy cheeked apples and the abundance of food. In the center of the table was a roast pig, at one end a big turkey, the choicest of the flock, and at the other a luscious goose. There were cold roast spareribs and always a chicken pie. The rich crust of this pie was decorated on top with the words 'Give Thanks,' in pastry letters. For vegetables there were potatoes, onions, turnips and squash; for appetizers, homemade pickles, cider apple sauce, pepper and melon mangoes. There were plates of delicious white and brown bread and the sweetest of butter. Then followed plum pudding such as only a New England woman can make, mince, pumpkin and apple pie, cranberry tarts and baked sweet apples, hickory, butter and hazel nuts.

"Tea and coffee were served throughout the meal, with the richest of sweet cream, and large pitchers of sweet cider were in evidence, not only at the dinner, but at all times during the day, as was popcorn, which was always enjoyed by the young folks."

AN ARMY THANKSGIVING.

The Famous Plum Pudding of the Hawkins Zouaves.

"In November, 1862," said the veteran who was a drummer boy in the famous Hawkins zouaves, "we were in camp at Falmouth, directly opposite Fredericksburg, where many of our command fell a little later. We could get nothing but the ordinary rations, but we had prepared for that by starting a company fund several months before for the purpose of supplying a Thanksgiving dinner. There must have been something like $40 in the fund, and our cook kept the disposal of this fund a profound secret.

"It seems ridiculous now, but I don't believe that any child ever waited for the coming of Christmas morning with a keener excitement than we did for that Thanksgiving dinner. When it came at last, we found that the great dish was nothing more or less than a good old fashioned plum pudding, rich and savory. I'll never forget that pudding, but it was the only thing we had. It had taken all the company fund to buy the flour and other ingredients for the pudding.

"I tell you, though, it seemed mighty good to our stomachs, which had endured a steady diet of hard tack and coffee for weeks. I don't believe that a band of street ragamuffins ever tackled a feast with a keener relish than we poor fellows felt when we devoured that pudding."

Porto Rico's Thanksgiving.

In Porto Rico at Thanksgiving time men who go about selling chickens and turkeys carry them in bundles wrapped with jagua palm. Out of the end of the bundle stick the turkey's long tail feathers, looking like a feather duster. Moreover, these bundled turkeys are still alive, and the woman who purchases her Thanksgiving bird is compelled to board it until she or her lord and master is ready to kill it for cooking.

In that climate refrigerators are rare, and fowls do not keep as long as one might wish. In the markets of Porto Rico the housewife can buy any good things that are possible in America. The market is usually found on the wide plaza, where buying and selling are attended with much din. Black faced women in white, with gay bandanna handkerchiefs about their heads, do the selling, sometimes a couple of little black children tumbling about at their feet. They squat upon the ground among their fruit and vegetables. Pumpkins may be purchased there of a size that would amaze the American housewife.

New Jersey's First Thanksgiving.

When, in 1783, the Dutch established themselves in New Jersey for the second time they reorganized the various town governments and set up new governments "under the stile of Schout and Schepens," "by virtue of a Commission from ye High and mighty Lords the States General and his Serene Highness the Prince of Orange." On the 15th of the succeeding November the Dutch authorities issued what was probably the first Thanksgiving proclamation issued for New Jersey, and which is the more interesting because Thanksgiving here in New Jersey, as elsewhere, is generally considered of New England origin.—Newark Call.

Thanksgiving In Japan.

The Japanese, often called the "Yankees of the east," have a Thanksgiving day, Oct. 17, on which thanks are given for bounteous harvests.

After Thanksgiving.

The Turkey—Please help a poor bereaved feller wot has lost 478,962,621 relatives in one day!—New York Press.

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BEGINNING A NOVEL.

HOW MANY FAMOUS AUTHORS HAVE OPENED THEIR BOOKS.

Some Start With Dates, Others With Scenery or Apologies—First Sentence Usually Tells What the Author Is Writing About.

The latter day author is always at great pains to open his novel with something special in the way of sensational sentences, conversation or exclamation. It is quaint to contrast with these the simple, matter of fact sentences with which most of the masterpieces of fiction have opened.

To take our earliest favorites first, how simple and unaffected is the opening of "Robinson Crusoe."

"I was born in the year 1632, in the city of York, of a good family," it runs.

Scott begins "Ivanhoe" with equal simplicity:

"In the pleasant district of Merry England which is watered by the river Don," and so on.

"Westward Ho" opens with a sentence of quite the same kind:

"All who have traveled through * * * North Devon * * * must needs know the little white town of Bideford."

"Gulliver's Travels" leads off with:

"My father had a small estate in Nottinghamshire. I was the third of five sons."

These four works represent fairly well youthful taste in literature, and yet in neither case has the author found it necessary to get excited and turn on blue lightning in order to attract his readers.

Nearly always, however, we shall find that the great author manages to let you know pretty well in his first sentence exactly what he is going to write about. Samuel Smiles introduces us to "Self Help" as follows:

"Heaven helps those who help themselves' is a well tried maxim, embodying in a small compass the results of vast human experience."

The "Vicar of Wakefield" gets at once to the subject:

"I was ever of opinion that the honest man who married and brought up a large family did more service than he who continued single and only talked about population."

Boswell splendidly and very modestly opened his monumental "Life of Johnson:"

"To write the life of him who excelled all mankind in writing the lives of others * * * is an arduous and may be reckoned in me a presumptuous task."

In a very quiet, unostentatious way does Darwin begin that work which was to revolutionize scientific religious thought, the "Origin of Species:"

"When on board H. M. S. Beagle as a naturalist, I was much struck with certain facts in the distribution of the organic beings inhabiting South America."

The opening of the "Pilgrim's Progress" is, every one knows, as simple as it is beautiful:

"As I walked through the wilderness of this world I lighted on a certain place where was a den, and I laid me down in that place to sleep."

References to the weather are a very popular form of opening a work of fiction, not only in the case of the small author who is so anxious to impress upon you the fact that his first scene took place on a "fine day," but also with great authors. For instance, "Pendennis" starts off with:

"One fine morning in the full London season."

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" also opens on weather, but not so cheerfully:

"Late in the afternoon of a chilly day in February."

For quaint openings we have that of Thackeray's "The Newcomes:"

"A crow who had flown away with a cheese from a dairy window sate perched on a tree looking down at a great big frog in a pool underneath him."

Anthony Hope is a master of charming openings. In the "Prisoner of Zenda" he at once leads the reader to expect something in the following fragment of conversation:

"I wonder when in the world you are going to do anything, Rudolf,' said my brother's wife."

"East Lynne" begins comfortably and luxuriously:

"In an easy chair of the spacious and handsome library of his town house sat William, earl of Mount Severn."

"A Woman In White" has a suggestive opening:

"This is a story of what a woman's patience can endure and what a man's resolution can achieve."

Dickens' openings are not the least charming features of his works. Two of these may be given. "Dombey and Son" explains itself in the first sentence:

"Dombey sat in the corner of the darkened room in the great armchair by the bedside, and Son lay tucked up in his little basket bedstead."

"Martin Chuzzlewit" leads off with the following curious statement:

"As no lady or gentleman with any claim to polite breeding can possibly sympathize with the Chuzzlewit family without being first assured of the extreme antiquity of the race, it is a great satisfaction to know that it is undoubtedly descended in a direct line from Adam and Eve."

Young authors who are "stuck" for their opening sentences would do well to look up one or two more openings from classic authors than those quoted above, as a study in simplicity would do them and their readers no harm.

Fatal Admission.

Merchant—What other qualifications have you for the place? Applicant—Well, my friends tell me I have a contented disposition and— Merchant—You won't do. We want a man with a discontented disposition; one that will hustle.—Philadelphia Press.

No Relief.

Teacher—Now, Willie, if you had 2 cents and Mary should give you two more, can you tell me the result? Willie—I'd still be financially embarrassed.

An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.—Franklin.

VALUE OF OLD MEN.

Those of Threescore Years Said to Be Most Useful Citizens.

America is the young man's country. We are told because so many of the conspicuous figures among us are young men. The thing is said conventionally, as if there were some moral virtue in being young; as if, too, the greatest tragedy in American history was not the death some forty years ago of half a million men in the prime of life, which deprived our generation of its wisest counselors. Experience is the only school which gives a degree honored of all men; and a man of threescore, with the vigor of life still in him, should be the most useful citizen of a community. The awful catastrophe at Baltimore furnished a splendid instance. The conflagration had been raging for twelve hours. Chief Attention of the fire department had been disabled by a live wire. The fighters were without a head. Then William C. McAfee, veteran fire chief, retired for age and accounted an old man, offered his services to the mayor. They were accepted. Donning his oilskin and grabbing his trumpet, the old chief went into action. At once the men knew they had a leader. They needed one. The fire was roaring down to the river bank, where were some great resin works filled with turpentine. And as they went so must go East Baltimore.

"There will be the deuce to pay if the fire gets into that resin," yelled McAfee through his trumpet. "If enough of you men will follow me, we'll go in there and dump the whole outfit into the bay."

They followed the leader, and they saved East Baltimore.—Leslie's Monthly.

"Ike" Simons

is having a

CLEARANCE SALE

for ten days, beginning

JULY 25th.

MEN'S SUITS cut in price almost half.

With few exceptions the entire stock of furnishing goods has been price cut to the profit line.

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINISTRATOR, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1905:

First and final account of W. J. Artman, administrator of the estate of Lucind Artman, deceased.

First, final and distributive account of M. M. Griffin, administrator of the estate of J. J. Griffin, deceased.

First account of M. A. Todd, guardian of Leola D. Baker, late minor child of Harvey S. and Nellie M. Baker, deceased.

First and final account of Emma C. Johnson, administratrix of the estate of Oscar F. Johnson, deceased.

First and final account of James A. McKean, guardian of Maud Husted, late minor child of George Husted, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., November 11, 1905.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa

SHERIFF'S SALES

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1905

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania; bounded and described as follows: Commencing in the center of the Main Road on a line between the A. Shaw and M. D. Lamphier farms; thence west to the east line of the Western New York & Pennsylvania Railroad land (now Pennsylvania R. R. land); thence north along east line of said W. N. Y. & P. Railroad land, (now Pennsylvania R. R. land) fifty (50) feet to a corner; thence east to the center of the Main Road to a corner; thence south along the center of said road to the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon one one and one-half story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. E. Frederick at the suit of Jas. N. Duffy Leather Mfg. Co.

Jno. F. Tuohy, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that piece of land lying, being and situate in the Township of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the center of the road south 29 degrees east 35 2-10 perches from the southeast corner of land conveyed by W. J. Davis and wife to Nathaniel Evans; thence north 61 degrees east 35 7-10 perches to a corner; thence south 34 degrees east 32 perches to a corner; thence south 29 degrees east 44 perches to a corner; thence 61 degrees west 29 perches to a corner in the center of the road; thence by the center of the road north 30 degrees west, 24 perches to a corner; thence north 39 degrees west 58 8-10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 16 acres and 145 perches strict measure be the same more or less.

Improved and used as a Race Track and Fair Grounds and having thereon a few old track buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of McKean Agricultural Society, a corporation, at the suit of C. K. Bard, trustee for use of C. A. Dolley.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a post in the southeast corner of Pike and Clarence streets; thence southerly by the east line of said Clarence street eighty-two (82) feet to a post; thence east eighteen (18) feet to a post on the northeast corner of land deeded to one Hamilton; thence north eighty-two (82) feet to a post in the south line of Pike street; thence west by the south line of Pike street eighteen (18) feet to the place of beginning. Containing one thousand four hundred and seventy-six square feet.

Improved and having thereon a two story frame building used as a dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sarah M. Bahan at the suit of the Bradford Building Loan and Saving Association.

C. E. Judd, Plaintiff's Attorney

4.

Defendant's interest in all the following described tract or parcel of land situated in the Township of Bradford (now Foster), in the County of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a post on the west line of Warrant No. 3425 at the northwest corner of lot number one hundred and fourteen; thence east two hundred and nine rods more or less to a post in the road; thence northwesterly along said road forty-four rods more or less to a post in said road; thence west one hundred and eighty-nine rods to a post in west line of Warrant No. 3425; thence south thirty-seven rods more or less to the place of beginning. Containing forty-six acres more or less being the southwest part of lot number one hundred and twelve and a part of Warrant number thirty-four hundred and twenty-seven and being a part of the land conveyed to said Riggsbury, David R. Griggs and others, trustees of the United States Land Company by deed dated November 20th A. D. 1850, and recorded in the recorder's office in and for said County of McKean in deed book G. pages 275, 276 and 277. Also by Joseph R. Ingersoll and others, trustees of the estate of William Bingham deceased, by deed dated October 31st, A. D. 1859, and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for said County of McKean in deed book "H" page 722, &c. And conveyed by Daniel Riggsbury to Harriet E. Harris by deed recorded in Deed Book Vol. "M" page 384, &c., June 4th, 1895.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house, one frame barn and a small orchard.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of F. E. Gluss, Executor of the estate of Harriet E. Gluss at the suit of Otto Koch.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southwest corner of School street and Center street; thence east forty-two (42) feet to the northwest corner of lot deeded to Hattie R. Dunn; thence south seventy-five (75) feet; thence east thirty (30) feet; thence south twenty-five (25) feet; thence east thirty (30) feet; thence south seventeen (17) feet; thence west one hundred (100) feet to Center street; thence north along Center Street one hundred seventeen (117) feet to the place of beginning, containing six thousand five hundred sixty-seven (6567) square feet, more or less.

The building is of woolen construction two story and 18 ft. high, having a frontage of about thirty-seven (37) feet, and a depth of fifty-seven (57) feet, containing fourteen rooms, and two bath rooms.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mary C. Roche, owner or reputed owner, and Mary C. Roche, contractor at the suit of A. Miller & Son.

Melvin & Melvin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel or tract of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the north side of Summer street, twenty-five (25) rods east of the northeast corner of Center and Summer streets; thence north one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence east thirty-three (33) feet to a post; thence south one hundred (100) feet to Summer street; thence west along Summer street thirty-three (33) feet to the place of beginning. Containing one thousand and three hundred (3300) and being a part of the land conveyed to Augustus W. Newell by Daniel Ringsbury by deed dated December 18th, 1851, recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for said County, being the same conveyed by the said Augustus W. Newell and wife to Emily J. McAllister by deed dated August 1st, 1855, recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for said County of McKean in Deed Book Vol. 4 at page 10, &c., and by the said Emily J. McAllister and husband conveyed unto the said Cora M. McMullen by deed dated April 20th, 1876, recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for said County of McKean in Deed Book Vol. 50, page 432, &c., and conveyed by the said Cora M. M. Mullen to John E. Larson by deed dated November 20th, 1902, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 124, page 137, &c.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame building and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John E. Larson at the suit of A. R. Kranz.

W. E. Burdick, Plaintiff's Attorney.

CHAS E. MAYS Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1905.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 8, June Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Aryn Norman did, on the 27th day of February 1905 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Jesse B. Norman.

We therefore command you, the said Jesse Norman that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December 1905, to answer the petition or libel of Aryn Norman and show cause, if any you have, why the said Aryn Norman your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1905.
C. A. Catlin, Defendant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 12, June Term, 1905

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Laura K. Jansen did, on the 12th day of April, 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Benjamin Jansen.

We therefore command you, the said Benjamin Jansen, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges of said court at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of the said month of November the 13th day of November, 1905, to answer the petition or libel of Laura K. Jansen, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Benjamin Jansen, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHAS E. MAYS, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1905.
James George, Defendant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 143, June Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Bessie A. Dibble did, on the 17th day of April 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Jesse B. Dibble.

We therefore command you, the said Jesse B. Dibble that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December, 1905, to answer the petition or libel of Bessie A. Dibble and show cause, if any you have, why the said Bessie A. Dibble, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHAS E. MAYS Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1905.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 37, June Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, E. Eugene Dunham did, on the 20th day of April 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Sherman B. Dunham.

We therefore command you, the said Sherman B. Dunham, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December, 1905, to answer the petition or libel of Eugene Dunham, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHAS E. MAYS, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1905.
W. H. Jack, Defendant's Attorney.

Report of the Condition

OF THE HAMLIN BANK & TRUST COMPANY OF SMETHPORT, PA., OF NO. 100 MAIN STREET, OF McKEAN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, NOV. 28, 1905.

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand		$ 18913 63
Checks and other cash items		971 98
Due from banks and bankers		54302 47
Commercial and other paper purchased		311147 73
Call Loans upon Collateral		1000 00
Time Loans upon Collateral		238100 83
Loans upon Bonds and Mortgages		112583 29
Investment securities owned, viz:		
Stocks, Bonds, etc.	$40300 51	
Mortgages	4438 17	108307 63
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures		17442 98
Overdrafts		663 76
		865378 99

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in		$ 200000 00
Surplus Fund		50000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid		10130 15
Deposits, subject to check	$250000 83	
Deposits, special	55448 68	705248 51
		865378 99

State of Pennsylvania }
County of McKean }

I, Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(signed) RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of December, 1905.

(Signed) SHERIDAN GORTON,
[Notarial seal] Notary Public.
My commission expires February 5, 1909.

CORRECT—ATTEST:

(Signed) HENRY HAMLIN
OLIVER D. HAMLIN } Directors.
JOHN FORREST

License Transfer Notice.

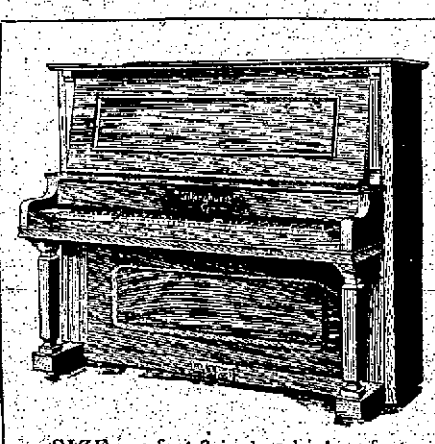
Notice is hereby given that the application of R. D. Thompson, now a resident of Cyclone, McKean county, Pennsylvania, occupation Oil Well Worker, for the transfer of the retail liquor license granted to Isaac Lauden, May 8, 1905, to sell vinous, spirituous, malt and brewed liquors in quantities not exceeding one quart, at the Lauden House, in the Borough of Mount Jewett, McKean County, Penn'a, will be heard by the Honorable Joseph W. Fouton, at chambers, in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, in said County, on Saturday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m.

JOHN N. APPLE,
Attorney for R. D. Thompson.
Smethport, Pa., December 5, 1905.

This Piano Only $165 Cash With Order

A Trifle More for Monthly Payments. See Our Large Free Catalogue

THIS BEAUTIFUL PIANO IS WONDERFUL VALUE FOR THE PRICE



SUCH a high-grade piano for so little money has never been offered for sale before.

The Old House of Heppe never sells any instrument unless it will last a life-time. This is the only piano sold for such a trifling price that can safely be guaranteed for five years.

You run no risk in buying it, as we are willing to exchange it at any time within six months if it is not entirely satisfactory.

CASE is made of thoroughly seasoned wood and double veneered in Mahogany and French Walnut.

SIZE.—4 feet 8 inches high, 5 feet 5 inches wide, and 2 feet 4 inches deep. It will weigh when boxed about 800 lbs.

TONE.—The most important feature, and yet the one so often neglected. The tone is pure, sweet, delicate—just as a very high grade piano.

GUARANTEE.—This Piano is guaranteed for five years, and can be exchanged any time within six months if not entirely satisfactory.

The great piano house of C. J. Heppe & Son, of Philadelphia, was established in Philadelphia FORTY YEARS AGO, and has grown to be the largest piano house in the whole State; in fact, there are only one or two houses as large east of Chicago.

This great business was not built on misrepresentation; but on the principle that ONLY GOOD PIANOS ARE GOOD ENOUGH TO SELL. This principle, together with a strictly ONE-PRICE SYSTEM, has been rigidly adhered to during all the years and hence, this great business has strong and permanent foundations on which to stand.

Customers are protected by a guarantee of five to ten years, according to price, and every piano is sold with the privilege of exchange, free of charge, any time within six months.

TERMS OF PAYMENT:—You can safely send cash with order; we are entirely responsible, as you can learn by inquiry from any Bank or Commercial Agency. If you decide to deal with us, we want you to look us up, for your satisfaction as well as our own.

If you do not wish to send cash with order, we will send this piano, or any other of our line, as described in our large catalogue, ON TRIAL. You can make any terms of payment that you wish, as we sell pianos as low as $6 monthly, with a small first payment.

If you send cash with order you save money and run no risk, as we agree to REFUND ALL MONEY any time within a year, if the Piano has been misrepresented in any way.

We will send to any address on application, our large FREE CATALOGUE, which explains everything. It contains illustrations of all our Pianos, describes them fully, gives all the prices from $165 to $315, and explains the terms of payment very carefully. It explains how you can obtain a Piano without risking one penny, try it as long as necessary and then, if for any reason not satisfactory, return it at our expense.

When you buy from us, you save all middlemen's profits, as we manufacture Pianos in our own factories, and give you the benefit of the very first cost. This saving frequently amounts to $100 on a Piano. You would pay $250 to $275 for our $165 Piano, buying from the average small dealer.

Write to us, no matter what kind of a piano you want; and if the piano advertised here is not your choice, we can suit you with another piano of our line. We always have a number of slightly used pianos on hand, guaranteed like new for five or ten years, yet reduced $50 and $75 below regular prices.

FREE PIANOS

We also have about 50 square pianos on hand at all times, which have been taken as part payment on our famous Pianos with THREE SOUNDING BOARDS, some of which we actually give away to any one who will pay the cost of packing, cartage and freight, and the small cost of repairs. Write for full particulars of this special offer of free pianos.

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This hotel has recently been [illegible] and refurnished. The table will be constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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